# Cambria Freeman.

H. A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher. "HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE." Terms, $2 per year, in advance

VOLUME VI. EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 6, 1872. NUMBER 32.



FARMERS, SEE THIS!

BUCKEYE

GRAIN AND SEED CLEANER,

Patented Feb'y 1st, 1870.

MANUFACTURED BY

NIEBEL & PENNINGTON

Tiffin, Ohio.

The Buckeye Grain and Seed Cleaner is far superior to any other Fanning Mill ever introduced, having more than twice the screening surface of the ordinary mill, while it is neat and simple in construction, can be easily handled and lifted over fences, and runs so light it can be turned by a boy ten years old. Its capacity for cleaning grain is from 50 to 75 bushels per hour, and runs so easy that it can be turned by a boy ten years old.

And besides the above advantages, it is far cheaper than any other Fanning Mill now made.

Having, in our assertions, we give the following as the opinions of several reliable gentlemen residents of Seneca county, Ohio, who have tried the "CLEANER" a thorough trial:

We, the undersigned, have thoroughly tested the Buckeye Grain and Seed Cleaner, and believe it superior to any one in use for cleaning wheat or other small seeds, for market or for seed, as it separates every grain of Chess, Cockle or Rye from Wheat designed for seed, and all wild seeds from Timothy, and all wild seeds from Flax, so as to render each particular kind of seed designed for sowing pure and entirely free from filth and foreign seeds.

S. D. HAYWARD, THEO. T. INK,
WM. LAND, J. BOWERSOCK,
Dr. D. O'CONNOR, G. KINZEL,
JAMES DORAN.

The undersigned are the regularly constituted AGENTS FOR THE SALE OF THE BUCKEYE GRAIN AND SEED CLEANER in all parts of Cambria County, except the Townships of Carrolltown, Clearfield and Susquehanna, and will in short time call upon the farmers of the different Townships and demonstrate to each farmer, at his own barn, that this "Cleaner" will do all that is claimed for it.

The "Cleaner" can be seen and tested at any time by calling on us at our factory, one and-a-half miles south of the city of Ebensburg.

All orders or letters of inquiry will receive prompt attention if addressed to

HOOVER & WEIBLE,

Aug. 23-tf. Ebensburg, Cambria Co., Pa.

DR. CARPENTER,

136 MULBERRY STREET,

NEWARK, N. J.,

is now treating successfully

Consumption, Bronchitis,

and all diseases of Throat and Lungs, with his CONTROLLED MEDICATED INHALATIONS, CONCENTRATED FOOD, AND COUGH SYRUP.

During the past ten years Dr. Carpenter has treated several thousand cases of above named diseases, and has now in his possession certificates of cures from all parts of the country. The inhalation is breathed directly into the lungs, coming and healing over all inflamed surfaces, and through the blood, it imparts vitality and strength to every part of the system. The operation is not unpleasant, and the first inhalation often gives very decided relief, particularly when there is much difficulty of breathing. Under the influence of my remedies, night sweats, which so exhaust the patient, soon cease, the hectic flush vanishes, and with improving digestion the patient rapidly gains strength, and health is again within his grasp.

The Concentrated Food rapidly builds up the most debilitated patient, presenting to the stomach food which is partly digested and made into good, rich, healthy blood.

The Cough Syrup is to be taken at night to alleviate the cough and enable the patient to obtain sleep. *Full directions accompany each box of my remedies, which consists of*

One Inhaler; One Bottle of Alterative Inhalant; One Bottle of Soothing Febrifuge Inhalant; One Bottle Anti-Hemorrhagic Inhalant; One Bottle Concentrated Food; One Bottle Cough Syrup.

Price of Box containing medicines to last one month, $10; two months, $18; three months, $25. Sent to any address C. O. D. Pamphlets containing large list of patients cured sent free.—Letters of inquiry must contain one dollar to insure answer. Address,

DR. A. H. CARPENTER, M. D., Newark, N. J.

Dr. Carpenter's CATARRH REMEDY will give immediate relief, and will effect a permanent cure in from one to three months. Price of remedy to last one month, $5; two months, $8; three months, $10.

CANCER in all its forms successfully treated. Send for list of patients cured.

DR. A. H. CARPENTER, M. D., Newark, N. J.

August 9, 1872-3y.

PROPOSED AMENDMENT TO THE CONSTITUTION of PENNSYLVANIA.

JOINT RESOLUTION

Proposing an Amendment to the Constitution of Pennsylvania.

*Be it resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in General Assembly met*, That the following Amendment of the Constitution of this Commonwealth be proposed to the people for their adoption or rejection, pursuant to the provisions of the tenth article thereof, to wit:

AMENDMENT:

Strike out the sixth section of the sixth article of the Constitution, and insert in lieu thereof the following: "A State Treasurer shall be chosen by the qualified electors of the State, at such times and for such term of service as shall be prescribed by law."

WILLIAM ELLIOTT,
Speaker of the House of Representatives.
JAMES S. RITAN,
Speaker of the Senate.

Approved—The twenty-second day of March, Anno Domini one thousand eight hundred and seventy-two. JNO. W. GEARY.

Prepared and certified for publication pursuant to the Tenth Article of the Constitution.

[7-33-3m.] FRANCIS JORDAN,
Secretary of the Commonwealth.

Office Secretary of the Commonwealth, Harrisburg, June 26th, 1872.

10,000 AGENTS WANTED FOR OUR GREAT

POLITICAL CAMPAIGN CHART!

The most attractive and saleable thing out. It is indispensable to men of all parties, furnishing just the facts and figures needed, for every-day reference, by every intelligent voter. Agents are selling from

15 TO 30 PER DAY.

On most liberal terms. Send for descriptive circulars. Address,

DUFFIELD ASHMEAD, Publisher,
711 SANSOM STREET,
Aug. 23-3t.] Philadelphia, Pa.

LAST CHANCE!--Adorn Your Homes!

MAGNIFICENT CHROMOS.

AN ELEGANT CHROMO, Farm Yard Scene, size 13x17—has been selling for $3.50. Only to be seen to be appreciated. Sent by mail on receipt of $1.50. "The Barefoot Boy," size 9x11. This elegant Chromo represents Young America full of life, fun and mischief. $1.00 by mail. An elegant Chromo of Horace Greeley—the first one published—natural as life; size 8x15. By mail, $1.00; or the three for $3.00 worth three times the amount. Large commission to Agents. Here is a chance for all out of employment to make money. Send for particulars to URBER & CO.,
Aug. 23-4t.] Publishers' Agents, Pittsburgh, Pa.

STRAY COW.

CAME to the residence of the subscriber in Clearfield township, about one mile north of West Springs, on or about the 23d day of July last, a white and black spotted Cow, about 5 years old. The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges and take her away; otherwise she will be disposed of according to law.

JAS. McMULLEN.
Clearfield Twp., Aug. 2-3t. 1872.-3t.

ESTABLISHED TWENTY-FIVE YEARS!

FRANK W. HAY

Manufacturer,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,

—OF—

TIN, COPPER,

—AND—

Sheet-Iron WARES,

AND DEALER IN

HEATING, PARLOR and COOKING

STOVES,

Sheet Metals,

—AND—

HOUSE-FURNISHING GOODS GENERALLY.

Jobbing in

TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON

PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

Nos. 278, 280 and 282 Washington St.,

JOHNSTOWN, PA.

FARMERS!

LOOK AT THIS!

The Farmer's Favorite

GRAIN DRILL,

STONER'S

Fanning MILL,

AND THE

KEYSTONE CIDER MILL!

FOR SALE BY

L. & S. W. DAVIS,

Ebensburg, Pa.

JOHNSTOWN FURNITURE EMPORIUM.

WM. P. PATTON,

Manufacturer and Dealer in

—ALL KINDS OF—

CABINET FURNITURE

Nos. 150 and 152 Union Street,

JOHNSTOWN, PA.

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| Bureaus, | Cane Chairs, |
| Bedsteads, | Wood Seat Chairs, |
| Washstands, | Kitchen Furniture, |
| Sideboards, | Bed Lounges, |
| Chamber Sets, | Mattresses, |
| Parlor Sets, | Tete-a-Tetes, |
| Wardrobes, | Extension Tables, |
| Book Cases, | Dining Tables, |
| Lounges, | Cupboards, |

&c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c.

EVERY DESCRIPTION OF

SCHOOL AND HALL FURNITURE

made to order in excellent style and at low prices. Cabinet and hairmakers' materials of all kinds for sale. Furniture delivered at any point in Johnstown or at Railroad Station free of extra charge. WM. P. PATTON.

Johnstown, Oct. 13, 1870.-tf.

CARRIAGE MANUFACTORY!

SAMPLE STREET,

Near Union School House, Ebensburg,

THE subscriber desires to call the attention of the citizens of Cambria and adjoining counties to the fact that he has now in successful operation in Ebensburg a Shop for the manufacture and repair of

CARRIAGES, BUGGIES, SULKIES,

Spring Wagons, Sleighs,

*And all other description of Work in that line.*

Employing none but skillful workmen and using only the best materials, I feel confident I can give entire satisfaction in work, styles and prices.

Platform work done at short notice. Repairing of all kind attended to at reasonable rates.

A Blacksmith Shop in connection with Manufactory. Call and see specimens of work.

June 22, 1872.-tf. D. M. CHUTE.

T. D. CASEY, late of Robert Woods & Co.
C. T. FOGARTY ..... JAMES CASEY.

CASEY, FOGARTY & CO.,

WHOLESALE DEALERS IN

MONONGAHELA & OLD RYE WHISKY,

AND ALL KINDS OF

DOMESTIC LIQUORS,

AND IMPORTERS OF

Foreign Wines, Gins, Brandies, &c.,

No. 315 Liberty Street,

Dec. 6, 1871.-3m. PITTSBURGH, PA.


## LIVE AND LET LIVE.

A FARM BALLAD.

Well! Farmer Smith has lost his wheat, his sheds and mammoth barn;
His little boy, with one small match, burnt up the whole concern.
I tell you, wife, he'll feel it sore; a man on money bent
Can't stand up under such a load, when not insured a cent.

I don't know as I pity him; I call it a great sin
To hoard the harvest of three years in spacious barn and bin;
I can't feel pity for a man that double locks his door,
And stops his ears to all the cries that come up from the poor.

I like to see economy, I like to see men save,
And lay up something for their kin when they are in their grave;
But you and I know very well, from what we both have seen,
There is a line which, when 'tis crossed, a man gets to be mean.

When wheat was sixteen shillings—a price that paid us well—
Smith said, "I'll wait for twenty, I vow, before I'll sell;"
Then, when it reached that figure, he said to me one noon,
"I guess I'll hold it longer; 'twill be three dollars soon."

He held it, and he ran in debt for things to wear and eat;
When merchants dunned him he would say, "Wait till I sell my wheat;"
Soon the old tune got fiddled out, and men began to sue,
And he began to borrow to pay accounts long due.

When Smith goes off to buy a thing, he spins around the town,
And tries with all his might and main the price to banter down;
When he has anything to sell 'tis priceless in his eyes,
And he must have the highest price—the lowest when he buys.

"Live and let live" are golden words; this other motto, too—
"Do unto others as you'd wish that they would do to you;"
If Smith had done as they command, he would not have, to-day,
The ashes of three harvests to load and draw away.

Wife! if you take a berry and dry it in the sun,
'Twill shrivel up till it takes two to make the size of one;
So many a man, in grasping gain, so shrivels up his soul,
That it will never expand again while life's years o'er him roll.

God bless the farmers of our land! they are not all like him
Who walks around that smouldering pile now in the twilight dim;
Living on God's broad acres, their souls expand and grow—
Their ears are ever open to tales of want and woe.

God bless the men, whoe'er they be, in country or in town,
Who do not think it life's great work to crowd their neighbor's down;
This world would be the better, this life would pleasure give,
If every man who toils to live would let his brother live.

## *HIGGINS AND THE WIDOW.*

One Sunday night Higgins came into my office and sat down without a word. For some minutes he sat still, watching me intently as if he was trying to make out by the sound of my pen what I was writing.

"Squire," said he at length, "did I ever tell you about my scrape with the widow Horry up here on the river?"

"Never did," said I, laying down my pen; "let's hear it."

"They're curious creatures, widows is," said he in a meditative tone, "and the more you study about 'em the more you don't know anything about 'em. What was this thing I've read about in Egypt, or some other country, that nobody could unriddle?"

"The Sphynx, probably," I replied.

"Well," he continued, "that was a widow as sure as you ever had a granny. Everything else on the earth has been found out but them, and they're as much a mystery to-day as the length of the North Pole.

"You may read the history of the world from Genesis to Revelations, and you'll find that widows has been at the bottom or top of five quarters of the devilment that's been cut up. Was you ever in love with one?"

"Lots of them," said I.

"You're a great gander—that's what you are," said he. "A man that loves one and gets over it won't never get bit by another, if he's got as much sense as a ground hog; but I'm a little grain too smart to let another of them get all the trumps on me.

"The widow Horry that I was speaking of, is a little of the handsomest woman, I reckon, that ever looked a man into fits, and I ought to be a judge, for I've seen lots of pretty women in my day. She was about twenty-five years old when I went up there to work, just in the bloom of her beauty, and as full of deviltry as a three year old mule colt. There was a ball over at Jenkins', and of course I went, for I always go where there is any fun going on, and generally act the fool before I get away, of course.

"The widow was there, dressed as fine as Solomon's lilies, and flying around as frisky as a young lamb in a rye patch. I got introduced to her and asked her to dance with me, and when she flashed her eyes at me and said "Yes," I jumped up like I had set down on a hot griddle. You may talk about sensations, but when she took hold of my hand and sorter squeezed it, I felt a sensation as big as a load of wood, and it kept running up and down my back like a squirrel with a hawk after him. I'm very fond of dancing, but I'll be hanged if I know whether I enjoyed it that night or not, for every time she took hold of my hand I'd commence feeling curious behind my ears and up and down my back again, and then I wouldn't know whether I was on earth or in a balloon, or on a comet, or anything about it. It was undoubtedly a case of love at first sight, and a powerful bad case at that. For a wonder I got through the frolic without making myself conspicuous or cutting up any extras, as I'm in the habit of doing when I go into public. I'd set my pegs to go home with the widow after the ball, but just as I was fixing my mouth to ask her, up steps a big, long, leather faced doctor, named Mabry, and walked her right off before my eyes. That riled me a little, but I kept my tongue still, inwardly swearing to break his bones the very first opportunity that presented itself. I saw there was no use saying anything, so I went home and went to bed, and all the rest of the night I was dreaming about rainbows, angels, butterflies, fiddles, widows and doctors, mixed up worse than a Dutchman's dinner.

"Well, 'Squire, to make a short story of it, I made up my mind to have the widow, or kill myself, or somebody else.

"So I made it convenient to be on hand where she was, upon all occasions. I could not eat, nor sleep, nor work, and if the thing had held on, I wouldn't had sense enough to skin a rabbit. But I was determined it shouldn't last long, for I'd been fooled so often by women that I thought I wouldn't give her time to think of anything but me. She appeared to take to me right sharply and the doctor seemed inclined to mix in with me, but I didn't consider him no more than a brush fence, for I was so far gone I thought she could see nobody on earth but me. Well, 'Squire, things went on so for about a month, and one Sunday I screwed up my spunk and put the question to her. She sorter laughed and sorter looked one-sided, and finally told me she couldn't give me an answer just then, but if I'd call at her house the next Thursday evening, she'd give me a final answer. Thinks I you are mine just as sure as there's a fiddler below. Whenever a woman takes time to study she'll say yes. 'Squire, don't the poet say something about the calculation of men and rats going crooked?"

"Mice and men, Burns says," I replied.

"Well, mice and rats is all one, and so is fools sometimes, as I have found out in my travels. I was so shure she would have me I went off and spent all my money for fine clothes, thinking I would have them ready for the wedding—and I did? Confound that widow, I say! Confound all the widows! In time Thursday evening came, though it was a long time about it, and over I went feeling as big as Josh Raynor did when he was elected Coronor. I got there about dark, and found a right smart crowd collected, which was not on the bills, but I felt as big and as good as the rest of 'em. So I marched in like a blind mule into a potato patch, and took a seat by the fire. I didn't see anything of the widow, but I kept looking for her to come in or send for me, and passed away the time by cussin' the crowd to myself, thinking they had no business there, and I would not get to talk to my woman a bit. Presently the door opened and in walked Polly and that long-legged Doctor, and a whole team of boys and girls fixed up savagely, I tell you. I looked around for a fiddler, thought they were goin' to have a ball, but wondered what they kept so still for, and was about proposin' a reel, when up gets a little preacher, and before you could swallow a live oyster, he had Polly and the Doctor married faster than a Mexican greaser could tie a bull's horns. I was so completely flummuxed that I set there with my mouth wide open like I was goin' to swaller the whole crowd, and my eyes looked like billiard balls until the ceremony was over, when I jumped up and bellowed—

"I forbid the concern from being constituted."

"You are a little too late, my friend," said the preacher, and they all commenced laughing like they seen something funny.

"I'll be squizzled if I don't be soon enough for somebody yet," says I, "for I was mad, 'Squire, and no mistake in the ticket. I do believe I could have had a fair chance at him. It was too bad, after I had fixed up to marry her myself, for her to walk right out before my eyes and marry that great baboon."

"It was bad, that is a fact," said I.

"Bad!" cried he, "it was meaner than eating fried coon. I first thought I'd go straight home, but then I concluded that wouldn't spite nobody, so I determined to stay and see if I couldn't get satisfaction out of somebody. You know I'm the deuce to get myself or somebody else into a scrape when I take a notion. I'd taken one that night that went all over me like a third day chill, so I commenced a studyin' out some plan. I recollected hearing the doctor say that where he come from (but the Lord only knows where that was) the bride and groom always washed their faces together before they went to bed, as a charm against infidelity, or imbecility, or some other long word. While I was studyin' about that, I spied the doctor's saddle bags sitting in the corner, so I waited till they went to supper, and then I got the bags and looked to see what I could discover. Nearly the first thing I saw was a piece of lunar caustic. I slipped it into my pocket, for I had my plan as soon as I saw it. Well, I watched around till I saw one of the girls go to the pail with the pitcher, so I went out and asked her what she was going to do with it; she said she was going to carry it into the room for the doctor and Polly to wash their faces in. I kept talking to her while she was filling the pitcher, and when she turned her head I dropped the caustic into it. It was then about bed-time, and I got my hat and put out, but I couldn't help laughing all the way home, whenever I'd think about the next morning.

"Well, 'Squire, they do say that when they waked up next morning they both had the hardest kind of fits, each one thinking they had been sleeping with a nigger. Oh! it was rich! He a cussin' and tearing up things, and she a screamin' and faintin' and comin' to and goin' on again, and me not there to see it. They made such an unearthly racket that the folks broke into the room to see what was the matter, and there they was with their faces and hands all as black as the inside of an old stove pipe. I'd give half my interest in t'other world just to have seen the whole row. As soon as they found out that they were really the same folks that married the night before, they called for warm water and soap, but just here the doctor happened to think about the pitcher, and took it to the door to see what was the matter. There was a little piece of caustic that had not dissolved, and as soon he saw it he says:

"It's no use washing, Polly; all the soap in New York can't wash the black off."

"That was the truth, 'Squire; soap and water had no more effect than it would on a native born African, and all the chance was to wait and let it wear off. How long it took them to get white again I never found out; but one thing I know," he concluded, getting up to go out, "the next time I saw the doctor I had the hardest fight and come the nighest gettting whaled that I ever did in all my life."

AN INTELLIGENT PIG.—The *Jeffersonian*, published at West Chester, this State, says: Mr. J. Atwood Pyle, residing in West Fallowfield township, Chester county, is the owner of a pig of the feminine gender, that outrivals the generality of her species in point of genuine pig intelligence. To the shaking of apples in Mr. Pyle's orchard she appears to give her undivided attention. In the evenings, she with the other members of the pen are fastened up, and Mr. Pyle informs us that upon opening the pen in the morning, she starts upon a run for the orchard, followed by the other pigs, and after eating all the apples to be found upon the ground, she proceeds to shaking the tree herself, while the rest look on, and at every shake, all rush to the spot and partake of the fruit which she causes to fall. Her method of shaking the apples is confined to the lower limbs, which she takes in her mouth, and with the same vim displayed by a terrier when in possession of a rat, she makes the tree tremble from the top to its roots, and always with fruitful results. Where the limb is not so near the ground as to allow of her taking hold easily, she brings her agility into use, and it is not an unfrequent occurrence to see her jumping two and a half feet to catch the limbs, bring them down and give them a violent shaking. The other pigs evidently hold her in high appreciation and esteem, for wherever she goes, they invariably follow, well knowing that a feast is sure to be the ultimate result. Although her demonstrations upon the delicious fruit are not wholly relished by her owner, still he admits that his objections often yield in order to see her go her rounds, catering for the tastes of her admiring followers.

A FLASH OF LIGHTNING CAUSES A MARRIAGE.—A little episode has recently come to light which, to say the least, is novel in its results. Briefly stated, the facts are as follows:

A festival was held at Sheaf's Hall a short time since, and two gentlemen, living just outside of the city limits, escorted three ladies of their neighborhood to the ball. All rode in one vehicle, and after the festival was over started to return. One of the male party was a widower, while one of the female crowd was a gay and festive widow. On the return home these two occupied the back seat of the buggy. It was as dark as Erebus, and a storm was brewing. The two on the back seat grew quite loving, and, taking advantage of the night, began to make love to each other. Those on the front seat heard occasional smacks, and though they did their best to ascertain the cause failed because of the darkness.

At length, the thunder began to roll, and the heavens became illuminated with lightning, and the storm was imminent. The driver urged his team to their utmost speed, forgetting the back seat and its occupants entirely. At length, seeing that the storm was not likely to burst upon them as soon as expected, the driver put one eye upon the horse and the other upon his friend, the widower.

All at once there came a vivid flash of lightning, and casting his eyes over his shoulder he saw the widow's head pillowed on her companion's breast, while both his arms encircled her neck in a close embrace. To make it still more binding, the female occupants of the front seat saw the predicament of their neighbors, and, as is usually the case, were greatly shocked thereat. To prevent scandal, the aforementioned male has secured a license, and to-morrow a duly authorized person will make the two one flesh. What the lightning has joined together let no man put asunder.—*Omaha Dispatch, August 29.*

## *SHAVING A MILLIONAIRE.*

Everybody who lives in New Jersey will recollect Billy Gibbons, the millionaire. He was an eccentric man, and numerous stories are told of his freaks. Here is one of them:

It seems that Billy, while in a country village, in which he owned some property, stepped into a barber's shop to get shaved. The shop was full of customers, and the old gentleman quietly waited for his turn.

A customer who was under the barber's hands when the old gentleman came in, asked the "knight of the razor," in an undertone, if he knew who that was, and, on receiving a negative reply, he informed him, in a whisper, it was "Old Billy Gibbons, the richest man in the State."

"Gad," said the barber, "I'll charge him for his shave."

Accordingly, after the old man had the operation performed, he was somewhat surprised upon asking the price, to be told "seventy-five cents."

"Seventy-five cents," said he, quietly, "isn't that rather a high price?"

"It's my price," said he of the lather brush, independently, "and as this is the only barber's shop in the place, them as comes into it must pay what I ask."

To the old man this was evidently a knock-down argument, for he drew three-quarters of a dollar from his pocket, paid them over to the barber, and left the shop.

A short time after this he was in close conversation with the landlord of a tavern hard by, and the topic of the conversation was "barber shops."

"Why is it," said he "there's only one barber shop in town? There seems to be nearly enough work for two."

"Well, there used to be two," said the landlord, "till last winter, when this new man came up from the city, and opened a new shop, and as everything in it was fresh and new, folks sort of deserted Bill Harrington's shop, which had been going on for nigh fourteen years."

"But didn't this Bill do good work?—Didn't he shave well and cheap?"

"Well, as for that," said the landlord, "Bill did his work well enough, but his shop wasn't on the main street like the new one, and didn't have so many pictures and handsome curtains, and folks got in the way of thinking the new chap was more scientific and brought more city fashions with him, though, to tell the truth," said the landlord, stroking a chin sown with a beard resembling screen wire, "I never want a lighter touch or a keener razor than Bill Harrington's."

"City fashions—eh?" growled the old man. "So the new man's city fashions shut up the other barber shop?"

"Well, not exactly," said the landlord, "though things never did seem to go well with Bill after the new shop opened; first, one of his little children died of fever; then his wife was sick a long time, and Bill had a big bill to pay at the doctor's; then, as a last misfortune, his shop was burned down one night, tools, brushes, furniture and no insurance."

"Well," said the old man pettishly, "why don't he start up again?"

"Start again?" said the communicative landlord; "why, bless your soul, he hasn't got anything to start with."

"H—m—m! Where does this man live?" asked the old man.

"He was directed, and ere long was in conversation with the unfortunate tonsor, who corroborated the landlord's story.

"Why don't you take a new shop?" said the old man; "there's a new one in the block right opposite the other barber shop."

"What!" said the other, "you must be crazy. Why, that block belongs to old Billy Gibbons; he'd never let one of those stores for a barber shop; they are a mighty sight too good; besides that, I haven't got twenty dollars in the world to fit it up with."

"You don't know old Billy Gibbons as well as I do," said the other. "Now listen. If you can have that shop all fitted up, rent free, what will you work in it for by the month? What is the least you can live on?"

The proposition somewhat startled the unfortunate hair-dresser, who finally found words to stammer out that perhaps twelve or fifteen dollars a month would be about enough.

"Pshaw!" said the old man, "that won't do. Now listen to me—I'll give you that store, rent free, one year, and engage your services six months, all on these conditions: You are to shave and cut hair for everybody that applies to you, and take no pay; just charge it all to me, and for your services I'll pay you twenty dollars a month, payable in advance—pay to commence now," continued he, placing two ten dollar notes on the table before the astonished barber, who, it is almost unnecessary to state, accepted the proposition, and who was still more surprised to learn that it was Billy Gibbons himself that had hired him.

In a few days the inhabitants of that village were astonished by the appearance of a splendid new barber shop, far surpassing the other in elegance of appointments, and in which, with new mugs, soaps, razors and perfumes, stood a barber and assistant ready to do duty on the heads and beards of the people. Over the door was inscribed, "William Harrington, Shaving and Hair Dressing Saloon."

The people were not long in ascertaining or slow in availing themselves of the privileges of this establishment, and it is not to be wondered that it was crowded and the other deserted. The other held out some weeks, suspecting this free shaving—for Bill kept his secret well—was but a dodge to entice customers away, who would soon be charged as usual; but, when at the end of six weeks, he found Billy working away as usual, charging not a cent for his labor, and having money to spend in the bargain, he came to the conclusion that he must have drawn a prize in the lottery, or stumbled upon a gold mine, and was keeping barber shop for fun, so he closed the shop in despair and left the place.

Meanwhile, Bill Harrington kept on busy as a bee, and one fine morning his employer stepped in, and, without a word, sat down and was shaved; on rising, from his seat he asked to see the score for the six months past. The barber exhibited it, and after a careful calculation, the old man said:

"Plenty of customers, eh?"

"Lots of 'em," said the barber; "never did such a business in my life!"

"Well," replied Money Bags, "you have kept the account well. I see I've paid you one hundred and twenty dollars for your services—all right—and there are three hundred and thirty charged for shaving all that applied; now, this furniture cost one hundred and eight dollars; balance due you one hundred and two dollars. Here it is. Now you own this furniture, and are to have this shop rent free six months longer, and after to-day you are to charge the regular price for work, for your pay from me stops to-day."

This, of course, the barber gladly assented to.

"But," said the old man, on leaving, "take care you never cheat a man by charging ten times the usual price for a shave; for it may be another 'old Billy Gibbons.'"

SINGULAR PHENOMENON.—The Norristown *Herald* states that Mr. Charles Lyle, gate-keeper on the turnpike leading from Norristown to King-of-Prussia, in Montgomery county, was killed by lightning on the night of the 13th inst., and in preparing the body for burial, the first visible marks of the current were discovered. It appeared to have commenced at the left shoulder, and taking a downward course, crossed the breast to the right side, descending the right leg, leaving an abrasion of the skin between two of his toes. But what is quite wonderful in connection with the matter is the fact that upon the right breast was the print of a leaf found on the floor of the piazza at the dead man's feet. The leaf was from an Ailenthus tree in the yard and with the stem measured about five inches in length. The ribs, veins and cellular texture of the leaf were perfectly printed upon the skin, the whole having a red appearance. Mr. Lyle died in a sitting posture, upon a chair, and when found his head inclined to one side. As his clothing was not disturbed in the least, it would appear impossible for the leaf to have come in contact with the skin. In comparing the leaf found with the impression on the body the two were exactly alike in size and development. How the impression was made on the skin is the mystery. It may have been the result of a species of photography familiar to scientists, but our readers would no doubt be gratified if somebody would rise to explain.

SARAH SMITH stands sorrowfully solus; she sees splendid spruces surrounding shady spots; she sees summer's sun shining; she smells sweet savors; sweet songsters singing silvery strains serenade Sarah.—Still she sighs. Summer's soft shades settle silently; still she stands sadly sighing. Suddenly she started. She saw some stranger strolling silently southward. "Stop!" she shouted. "Stop, stranger, Sarah Smith says so!" Stately she stood, sternly she shouted, "Stop!" Samuel Slocum, successful statesman, smooth speaker, started, saw Sarah, seemed surprised, said soliloquizingly, "Strange!—seemingly scarce sixteen; so sweet, so simple; still so singularly suspicious! She seems strangely sad!" "Say something sweeter, Sarah." She, stopping some silent struggle, said: "Surely some stranger seeing sights. Shall Sarah Smith shun such? scarcely." So, strolling silently strangerward, she said: "Sarah Smith scorns suspicious scandals. She seeks sympathy; seeks she successfully?"

Still shone silvery streams slantingly southward. Samuel Slocum sat sweetly smiling; Sarah Smith seated suspiciously *somewhere*. Sunset's serene splendor suggests supper. Still she sat. She sought sympathy successfully; supper seemed superfluous.

Some six Sundays succeeding, she signed some sketches Sarah Smith *Slocum*.

A LADY in Bridgeport has in her employ a colored girl, who is only thirteen years of age, weighs 182 pounds, and says she would rather live in Virginia than Pennsylvania, for she says she *is not more than half as fat now* as she was in the Old Dominion. She explains her consanguinities as follows: Her name is Pently, her father's name is Black, her mother's name is now Brookens, but before marriage was Honesty; her mother has another man living in Virginia, and her father another woman in the same place; she has two half brothers who are also her own uncles, and the mother of these two uncles is likewise their grandmother; she has two sisters who are her cousins, and at the same time one of them is her sister-in-law. Query—How can these things be? What relation is this girl to herself, and what relation to her own grandmother?—Genius of Liberty.

THE freaks of lightning grow more and more remarkable every year. In Alabama it struck and killed a lady, leaving uninjured a child in her arms. In the same State two buzzards, high up in the air, were struck, and their flight peremptorily arrested. But the greatest achievement in this line yet reported occurred in Tennessee, where a man was struck by lightning and driven into the ground up to his neck without being materially injured.

# THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

EBENSBURG, PA.,
Friday Morning, - September 6, 1872.


## Democratic Republican National Ticket.

FOR PRESIDENT:

HORACE GREELEY,

*Of New York.*

FOR VICE PRESIDENT:

B. GRATZ BROWN,

*Of Missouri.*

### *Democratic State Ticket.*

FOR GOVERNOR:
CHAS. R. BUCKALEW, of Columbia County.
FOR SUPREME JUDGE:
JAMES THOMPSON, of Erie County.
FOR AUDITOR GENERAL:
WILLIAM HARTLEY, of Bedford County.
FOR CONGRESSMEN AT LARGE:
RICHARD VAUX, of Philadelphia.
JAMES H. HOPKINS, of Pittsburgh.
HENDRICK B. WRIGHT, of Luzerne County.

*Delegates to Constitutional Convention:*

1. GEORGE W. WOODWARD, Philadelphia.
2. JEREMIAH S. BLACK, York.
3. WILLIAM BIGLER, Clearfield.
4. WILLIAM J. BAER, Somerset.
5. WILLIAM D. SMITH, Allegheny.
6. F. R. GOWEN, Philadelphia.
7. JOHN H. CAMPBELL, Philadelphia.
8. S. H. REYNOLDS, Lancaster.
9. JAMES ELLIS, Schuylkill.
10. S. C. T. DODD, Venango.
11. G. M. DALLAS, Philadelphia.
12. R. A. LAMBERTON, Dauphin.
13. A. A. PURMAN, Greene.
14. WILLIAM M. CORBETT, Clarion.

### *Democratic County Ticket.*

*Congress*—R. MILTON SPEER, Huntingdon.
*Delegates to Constitutional Convention*—
GEORGE AUCHENBACH, of Clinton;
JOHN G. HALL, of Elk.
*Assembly*—JOHN HANNAN, Johnstown.
*Reg. and Rec.*—JAS. M. SINGER, Jackson Twp.
*Commissioner*—ANTHONY ANNA, Chest Twp.
*P. H. Director*—JOHN BLOCH, Johnstown.
*Auditor*—PETER DOUGHERTY, Summitville.

### *Our Candidates.—Our Duty.*

On the 8th of next month the State election takes place, and we think it is but just and proper that we should say a few words to our readers, at this particular juncture, touching the candidates who are now before the independent voters of this county for State and county offices. We are fully satisfied that there are a great many Liberal Republicans in our county who believe that Hon. CHARLES R. BUCKALEW is an honest man—that if he is elected to the position for which he is a candidate his honesty and capability will adorn the office and the people of this State will be largely the gainers. On the other hand, we are well aware that every candid Republican who has closely observed the political career of HARTRANFT for the past four years, is satisfied that he is a corrupt demagogue and that his election would be the greatest calamity that could possibly befall the people of this State. The nomination of HARTRANFT was brought about by that unprincipled wire-worker, SIMON CAMERON. It is not pretended that he was the choice of the Republican party, while it is correspondingly plain that he is the nominee of as corrupt a ring as ever assembled for the purpose of placing a candidate before the people. What can be said of the manner in which Gen. HARTRANFT secured the nomination applies equally well to that eminent "rooster," Allen, Radical candidate for Auditor General. It is a notorious fact that if the entire State was searched over for a candidate who stands in the most unenviable light, Allen is the man. His past record is before the public and he cannot now whitewash it. If Allen has improved his limited opportunities to rob the Treasury of this State, what may we not look for if unfortunately the suffrages of its citizens should elevate him to the position of Auditor General? With HARTRANFT, the outgoing official, elected Governor, with a reputation worse than that of a common thief and robber, and ALLEN occupying the position which HARTRANFT so dishonorably filled, the tax-payers of this Commonwealth may well give up all hopes of an honest administration of our public affairs. This is a self-evident fact which no honest Republican dare deny.

We now touch upon a matter which interests the people of this county to a greater extent, perhaps, than that of the election of a Governor or Auditor General. JOHN HANNAN is the Democratic nominee for Assembly, and we appeal to Republicans as well as Democrats to support him. We have reasons for doing this. While Mr. HANNAN is running as an unpledged candidate—as one whose purpose it is to represent the entire county—his opponent, if the Johnstown *Daily Voice*, which assumes to be his special mouth-piece, can be relied on, is the candidate of a certain section only of the county. Mr. HENRY, it is true, is an Ebensburg man—his interests—and he charges plenty of interest—are, or should be, identified with the people among whom he resides; but, according to his loud-mouthed champion, the *Voice*, he is now wholly identified with the so-called interests of Johnstown. To our view, the man who is elected to the Legislature should cast aside all local likes and dislikes. He should be the representative, not of his own locality, but of the entire county, and while we say it would be natural for Mr. HENRY to advocate the interests of his own town, he should not forget that he is the nominee of his party, which is composed of citizens of the north as well as the south of the county.

Mr. HANNAN is an honest, conscientious man. We need ask no pledges from him as to what he will do if elected to the responsible position for which he has been nominated, for, knowing him as we do, we can conscientiously recommend him as a man without guile—as one who will correctly represent the people of Cambria county and legislate fairly and honestly for the best interests of *all* his constituents.

The day of election is drawing nigh, and Democrats and conservative Republicans should be fully organized and well prepared to accomplish the triumph of a cause in which we are all interested—the cause of truth, justice and right.

### *Mr. Buckalew and the Ventilation of Mines.*

We publish below an extract from a powerful speech delivered at Pottsville, Schuylkill county, by CHARLES R. BUCKALEW, the democratic candidate for Governor. It is a full and complete refutation of the repeated slanders made against that gentleman in order to prejudice the workingmen of the State against him. We ask the true workingmen, and especially the miners of Cambria county, to read Mr. BUCKALEW'S remarks, and then tell us whether he is a demagogue and opposed to the interests of the honest, hard-working men of the Commonwealth. Here is the extract:

I came again into the legislature of our state in 1870, by election from the senatorial district in which I reside, and during that session a bill, of which you have heard so much—I mean the mine ventilation bill—was considered in the senate. I voted for that bill, [applause], and proposed the twenty-fourth section of it as it now stands upon the statue book, by which a remedy effectual and stringent is afforded to any person whose right of person or property shall be affected by any violation of the law, by any person engaged in the business of mining coal. I proposed, pending the consideration of the bill, an amendment extending the time, during which particular time second openings in some mines might be made, because I thought that it was prudent and judicious to give a reasonable period of time to all persons engaged in the coal business, as operators or otherwise, to conform themselves to the new law, so that it could go into effect quietly and by common consent, and with as much of approval and endorsement as possible. My view was overruled in reference to the amendment, the opponents of the bill uniting with a portion of the friends of the bill against it. The matter dropped, but the practical result was that a great deal more time than that suggested by my amendment was actually taken before the law was enforced. I voted then for that bill, and contributed to it the material section which provided for the enforcement of remedies under it. That section also provided that in case of the death of a man whose life should be lost in consequence of any disregard or violation of that law, a right of action should accrue to the widow and children for the recovery of damages which they, in their relations to the deceased, should sustain.

At the session of 1871, a bill in relation to the bituminous coal region was presented, which took the law of the previous year for the anthracite regions, and proposed to apply it, with slight modifications, to the bituminous regions. I thought that the mining bill of 1870 was not adapted to the circumstances of the case in those other sections, and therefore I was induced to favor delay in legislation on that subject, to desire that some more matured measures should be presented to the legislature for its action. Last session, however, I voted to adopt the elaborate bill which Mr. Wallace had presented in the senate. At last a bill was passed through the senate authorizing the appointment of commissioners to examine into the subject and report to the legislature. What I say is that any fair legislation with reference to the mining interest of our state, east or west, that is required by the laboring men of our state, and appears to carry the sanction of utility and advantage with it, shall in future, whether I be in public life or not, receive my earnest and cordial support. [Cheers.]

THE Buckalew and Greeley meeting in the Court House, on Tuesday night last, was a perfect success. ROBERT L. JOHNSTON, Esq., of this place, acted as President of the meeting, assisted by several gentlemen as Vice Presidents and Secretaries whose names will be found elsewhere in our report of the proceedings.

Mr. JOHNSTON, when he took the chair, made an introductory speech full of good sense and sound Democratic doctrine.—This he followed by briefly introducing to the meeting Hon. R. MILTON SPEER, our present able and accomplished member of Congress. Mr. SPEER then addressed the meeting in a speech which for ability, good sense, and what the people understand as patriotism, was never surpassed at this or any other public meeting.

Mr. SPEER was followed by Hon. EDGAR COWAN, of Greensburg. Mr. COWAN is a gentleman of high character and of acknowledged ability—an ex-Senator of the United States—the personal and political friend, counsel and adviser of ABRAHAM LINCOLN. Mr. COWAN'S speech was able and dignified.

And now the question suggests itself, can the friends of HARTRANFT come to Ebensburg and reply to the speeches and the facts as presented on last Tuesday night by R. MILTON SPEER and EDGAR COWAN? If they can we feel sure our people will give them a full and patient hearing.

THE Democratic friends of Gen. Grant who desire to give aid and comfort to his re-election, met in Convention at Louisville on Tuesday for the purpose of nominating a straightout democratic candidate for the Presidency. Blanton Duncan of course figured conspicuously in the proceedings. James Lyons, of Virginia, was made permanent President of the Convention.—Charles O'Conor, of New York, was nominated for President, and John Quincy Adams, of Massachusetts, for Vice President. Mr. O'Conor, as soon as he was informed of his nomination by telegraph replied as follows: "I cannot accept—it is impossible." A scene of great confusion followed the reception of O'Conor's dispatch. A motion was then made to nominate Lyons, of Virginia, who was President of the Convention. Confusion worse confounded followed amidst which the convention adjourned to meet again at ten o'clock on Thursday morning what has since transpired we are unable to state, as we have no additional news from the convention up to the hour of going to press.

HON. THOMAS CHALFANT, editor of the Danville *Intelligencer*, has been nominated for State Senator by the Democrats of Lycoming, Sullivan, Columbia and Montour counties. The *Age* truly says that a more fitting and appropriate choice could not have been made. Mr. Chalfant is intelligent, honest and capable. In private and public life his character is above even suspicion. He served several terms in the State Legislature, and was universally regarded as a strictly upright, correct man in all respects. His election is assured.

VOTE for Buckalew and Hartley.

### *The Evans-Hartranft Steal.*

**How the War-Claims Ring Bagged Marcer and Yerkes, and How It Tried to Sacrifice Geo. O. Evans—A Highly Important and Interesting Chapter.**

[From the Philadelphia Evening Star.]

Coming up on the Atlantic City train this morning, a special reporter of the *Star* fell in with a gentleman well known in this city, who has been prominent in State politics, and who is familiar with all the details of the Evans case. The gentleman talked unreservedly upon the subject, and there can be no breach of confidence in printing what he said, especially as we withhold his name. His statement was in substance as follows:

Just after Yerkes' conviction, and before he was sentenced, a party of twenty-five gentlemen met at the house of a certain politician on South Sixteenth street to fix up the State finances. There were present at that meeting Governor Geary, two other State officials, a railway president, a leading editor of this city, and others. I was one of the party myself.

There was great anxiety for the fate of Yerkes, because he had had intimate relations with some of them, and knew more than was safe. He had invested $50,000 in coal lands for Hartranft, and $50,000 in the same way for Mackey, and had made very heavy investments in Pennsylvania Railroad bonds on the authority of Evans.

At that time Yerkes had the Ring completely in his power. He could have helped to lessen Marcer's implication and largely cleared himself by turning State's evidence. The Ring feared he would do that, and to stop his mouth they deluded him with false promises of a pardon. The Governor himself wrote Yerkes a line, giving him a pledge that he would pardon him as soon as he was sentenced. The written pledge I saw. In a similar way, by specious promises, they kept Marcer quiet until the cell doors closed on both of them, and then it was too late for them to tell their story.

The night before he got his sentence Yerkes stayed at Eighteenth and Wallace streets, with an officer of the court. I saw him early next morning, before he was taken to the court house, and he asked me whether I thought he could put confidence in the Governor's pledge. I answered:

"Mr. Yerkes, you are in the hands of highwaymen. Those men are desperate, and will go to any length to silence you and shield themselves."

Nevertheless, he had hopes that he would be only imprisoned for a few hours. Afterwards he told me that when he was taken to the Penitentiary that afternoon, and the iron door was closed upon him, he suffered worse than death. He waited hour after hour for the pardon, and it did not come, and it never will so long as Governor Geary remains in office.

He dare not release the man who could turn and sting him as an adder, and who could send the whole Ring, who got a "divy" out of the war claims, to the Penitentiary. There will be no pardon, though a fund, it is said, has been raised to defray the necessary traveling expenses to Harrisburg, &c., and although even the powerful influence of District Attorney Mann has been exerted to that end.

But the Ring was not quite so successful in drawing a bag over George O. Evans' head as it was in bagging Marcer and Yerkes. When Evans was in New York, the Ring, fearing that he might "go back on them," arrested him on the charge of being a defaulter. It was published in a city paper, and telegraphed over the country by the Associated Press that he had robbed the Government, and the very same day, before he could see the newspaper charges against him, a warrant was sworn out for him, and a requisition issued on the Governor of New York.

But Evans protested, and fought them for a week; and Judge Pearson, when he heard the case, decided that the indictment was not sustained by the evidence. And yet he was arrested by the very Ring which in the first place had commissioned him, and afterwards had fleeced him.

But the Ring did not stop there. It had a cut-and-dried Legislative committee appointed to investigate the war claim business—that is, to hoodwink the public and shield it. Evans went to Harrisburg perfectly willing to testify, but it did not suit their purpose to hear him. His friends demanded a hearing for him, but the reply was that the committee were not ready yet to take his testimony. Meanwhile Evans was approached from all directions, and with various influences, to get him away from Harrisburg.

In the course of a few days he was taken out of his house almost by violence, and hustled into a carriage, and the next thing I heard he was in New York. The most remarkable part of the affair is, that during his stay in Harrisburg, and from that day to this, Evans has been continually under the surveillance of an officer of the National Government; wherever he goes he is watched by Col. Loomis, Third Auditor of the Treasury Department. It is also strange that although Evans was left penniless by the Ring, he is now supplied with ample means, and is, or recently was, living in style at Harrisburg.

"There are other strange developments shortly coming in this 'pretty kettle of fish,'" said our informant, as the train halted at Cooper's Point, "but it will be best to say nothing about them now."

A LARGE and enthusiastic convention of soldiers was held, last week, at Harrisburg, and presided over by Gen. Wm. M'Candless, who commanded the Pennsylvania Reserves during the rebellion, and the other officers of the convention, as indeed the entire assemblage, were composed of gentlemen equally brave and honorable. John E. Scanlan, Esq., of this place, acted as one of the Secretaries. The object of the convention was to indicate to the people that while office-holders pretending to be soldiers would meet in Pittsburgh in September to further the interests of party, and to keep open the wounds of the civil strife, they were not to be hoodwinked by such a shallow political trick. They had fought for the country, but they were not to be made instruments of to further the schemes of political knaves. Sensible, honorable and patriotic.

THE State election in Maine will take place on next Monday. A Governor, members of Congress and members of the Legislature are to be elected. At the last Presidential election the State gave Grant a majority of 28,030. Although there are hundreds of Republicans in that state who are publicly opposed to Grant's re-election, and who will vote for Horace Greeley, it would be expecting too much to look for or even hope for the defeat of the Radical State ticket next Monday. That there will be a terrible falling off in the Republican majority of four years ago, is a foregone conclusion, and it will conclusively demonstrate the wonderful revolution that is going on in the political sentiment of the country, commencing with Maine in the east and ending with Oregon in the extreme west.

### *The "Oil Creek" Speculation.*

A correspondent begs us to explain what we mean by our "occasional references" to the speculations of Auditor-General Hartranft in "Oil Creek and Allegheny Valley." We believe we never have put that story in connected form before our readers, but it is a duty we always intended to perform, and now is as good a time as any other.

The "argument," as the poets would call it, of the precious little romaunt of the Auditor-General's office which we are about to relate, is found in the following letter, which was found among the assets of the firm of Yerkes and company, when the sheriff seized them:

AUDITOR-GENERAL'S OFFICE,
HARRISBURG, March 9, 1870.

DEAR YERKES:—Buy as soon as possible one hundred shares of Oil Creek and Allegheny Valley railroad, and then have my account, or rather an abstract made from my account, so that I can see the exact loss I have sustained in Oil Creek as soon as you can. The Attorney-General has given his decision against our settlement on Oil Creek, which takes the starch right out. If you think well of it you may think that the chances are that it will go up, but as everything else is drooping but little can be expected from Oil Creek. What do you think of gold?

Yours, &c., JOHN F. HARTRANFT.

The story that is founded on and explains the above epistle runs thus: John F. Hartranft was a poor young man, who was elected Auditor-General of Pennsylvania, to which place there pertains a salary of $8,000 a year. Yerkes was a Philadelphia banker, agent of the state treasury in transactions which "required secrecy and ability of a certain kind." (See Yerkes' partner's testimony in the Evans case). Somehow, Hartranft got so well off on his salary that he was able to speculate very extensively in oil, and railroad stocks, and in gold. Of course nobody knows whether his speculations were carried on with the state funds which he deposited with Yerkes—or with his "private fortune."

However that may be, the letter is evidence that he speculated largely. And now let us see how he speculated. What was the decision of Attorney-General, which he alludes to in his letter as taking the starch right out? It seems that some time before this Hartranft and some of his friends discovered, or thought they had discovered, a claim of the state's against the Oil Creek and Allegheny Valley railroad for one hundred thousand dollars. Such a claim against a small railroad was calculated to depress its stock considerably. Gen. Hartranft saw in this a chance for a good speculation, so he "went short" in Oil Creek and Allegheny Valley to a large amount and proceeded at once to press the claim against the road, *Of course* he had a right to use his official knowledge to "bear" the stock of that corporation, hadn't he? But it seems the claim wasn't good after all. In fact, it was so worthless that the Attorney-General pronounced against it flatly, and it had to be dropped entirely. It was so groundless, indeed, that there have been suspicions that it was trumped up in the auditor-general's office. At all events it was dropped, but before that happened and before the starch-extracting opinion of the Attorney-General had been made public Hartranft wrote the letter above quoted to Yerkes. The letter is merely an order to his banker to "hedge" on a bad speculation. As "Oil Creek" was now released from the heavy claim that had hung over it, its stock was sure to rise. So Yerkes was ordered to buy this stock while it was yet depressed by the shadow of the claim the Auditor-General was pressing against it, so that the Auditor-General could make a little something out of the rise to reimburse him for what he had lost on his unfortunate "short" speculation. This seems to be the explanation to this singular letter of the state official who is now running for governor. Whether it is creditable to him as an accounting officer of the state or not, whether it tends to dissipate or confirm the suspicions that Evans' due-bill has thrown upon his character, whether its tendency is to inspire the voters of Pennsylvania with an enthusiastic confidence in him and desire that he should occupy the gubernatorial chair for three years, or not—these questions we leave with our readers for serious tho't. —*Pittsburgh Leader.*

### *Fishing Creek Confederacy.*

**Mr. Buckalew Explodes a Few More Ring Lies.**

On Monday, the 26th, Hon. Charles R. Buckalew spoke to a large meeting in Lock Haven, and in his remarks he made the following allusions to the Fishing Creek confederacy:

He said this ought to be called an invasion. He went to Washington in 1863, and returned in 1864, about the first of August, very much fatigued. When at home a few days, General Couch, of the department of the Susquehanna, called and said he was informed that there were drafted men up the creek who did not intend to report. He told him he didn't know anything about it, that he had just got home. He went to town with the general to see Colonel Frees, to whom the matter was explained. The colonel was reluctant to go, but he was induced by the speaker and another party to go and tell them to report, or the government would compel them. The speaker then went away, and when he returned the troops were there, and forty-five citizens had been taken off to one of the prison forts. The only connection he had with it was to assist General Couch in reference to the subject, and went to Chambersburg to see him, and got twenty-one of the men released. On the trial of one of the men, Daniel M'Henry, the whole question was tried, whether there was illegal resistance to the draft. What was the result? He was acquitted unanimously by the military commission, with the hearty acquiescence of the advocate general, with regrets that he had been imprisoned.

The facts of the case are that in 1864 no officers there were opposed or insulted.—There was no organization to resist the draft, and there were no fortifications thrown up by the said drafted men. In 1863, before the draft, clubs were formed by a man named Hadley in opposition to the union league, which had then got to be political. They took an oath to support the constitution of the United States and the state, and had some signs. They organized before the draft, and had their last meeting before the law went into effect. There was no interest in their meetings, nothing to hold them together. The only thing of interest he ever heard of having been done by them was the reading of the last speech of Senator Douglass.

He felt called upon to say a few words on this subject in defense of the honorable men in this county who had suffered. The arrests were decided unconstitutional in the Milligan case. What provoked him was the expenditure of a quarter million dollars, and the confinement of honest, industrious farmers, which was so outrageous and insolent that fair-minded men condemned it then, and have ever since. The government wasted the money, while the troops, it is believed, were sent there by men who had political objects in view. When the troops came Columbia could give only 1,400 majority. Now they give a democratic majority of 2,000!

—The Philadelphia *Age* says it is now certain that a fair election in that city will put Mr. Buckalew's vote neck and neck with that of General Hartranft. Those who talk of ten thousand majority for the latter mean fraud. That is a fixed fact.

THE NEW ARCHBISHOP OF BALTIMORE.—The elevation of Dr. James Roosevelt Bayley, Catholic Bishop of Newark, to the Archiepiscopal See of Baltimore and the Primacy of the Catholic Church in the United States is a striking illustration of the great change which has occurred during the last quarter of a century in the condition of the Catholic Church in Protestant countries. Dr Bayley, like Dr. Manning, Archbishop of Westminster and Catholic Primate of England, was bred a Protestant and began his ecclesiastical career as a clergyman of the Anglican Church. He is a native, too, of the United States, as Dr. Manning is of England. A generation has scarcely passed away since to be a Catholic in England was to be disfranchised politically and to be suspected socially. A generation has not yet passed away since a great proscriptive party was organized in this country on the express ground of hostility to the Catholic Church. It united the purpose of the time-serving politician so well in those days to join such a party that Henry Wilson, now the Radical candidate for the Vice Presidency, early became an active member of its leading council, took the "Know-Nothing" oaths, and by its help was elected a Senator of the United States. At the same time Mr. Blanton Duncan, who is know attempting to help Mr. Henry Wilson into the Vice-Presidency by organizing an "independent" Democratic bolt, was also an active proscriptionist, and, as a Washington journal shows, took part in a hideous massacre of Catholics and Irishmen which then disgraced the fair city of Louisville.

Now we find such men as Mr. Wilson and Mr. Blanton Duncan eager to conceal their past connection with this proscriptionists' crusade, not, we fear, because they have learned tolerence or liberality, but simply because the Catholic Church which was then feeble and struggling is now a prosperous and powerful body of believers among us. The great mass of American citizens, however, we believe, have made more progress in the matter than the politicians. They have learned by the contact and experience of daily life that men may be good Catholics without being bad citizens. It is more easy to hate a church or a nation when we see little of the individuals who belong to the one or the other than it is when they meet us in our daily walks and mingle with us in the incessant offices of life. The spectacle of an American Catholic Church with a primate of American birth and of Protestant antecedents ought to be considered, and by all thoughtful and liberal men will be considered, a symptom of genuine progress and a pledge of future peace and harmony among us.—*New York World.*

BUCKALEW'S PROSPECTS.—So indignant are the people of Luzerne county at the tyranny of the Cameron rule and so impressed with Buckalew's honesty and capacity that well informed politicians claim 5,000 majority against Hartranft in the county.

Northampton, it is confidently predicted, will give Buckalew 4,000 majority.

Wayne, for several years a close county, is put down at 1,800 majority against the ring candidates.

The Carbon *Democrat* claims that county for Buckalew by 900 majority.

The Allentown *Democrat* claims 2,500 majority for Buckalew in Lehigh county.

Schuylkill county promises from 2,000 to 2,500 for Columbia's statesman.

The majority in Cumberland for Buckalew will reach 1,200 and may rise to 1,500. This county has over 300 Liberal Republicans who will vote for Buckalew and Greeley.

The usual Radical majority in Lancaster county will be reduced to almost nothing. In fact the reaction in favor of Buckalew is so large that it would not be surprising if he carried the county.

Berks county Democrats predict a larger majority for Buckalew in the Gibralter of the State than has ever before been given to any candidate for Governor or President. Look out for between 7,000 and 8,000 against the corrupt ring.

The York county *Press* is authority for 4,000 Democratic majority in that county in October.

Bucks county can safely be put down for a round thousand for Buckalew. This is no exageration. There are over thirty Liberal Republicans in Doylestown borough alone, and the dissatisfaction among the Republicans is even more widespread throughout the county than it is there. Buckingham, one of the Republican strongholds, threatens to completely turn the tables on the ring next Fall. Look out for a "stunner" from glorious old Bucks in October and November.

In every county of the State evidences of an irresistible revolution in favor of reform are multiplying.

A FEMALE POISONER.—*Five Victims—Her Husband and Children among the Number.*—Mrs. Charlotte Lamb has been arrested at Trumbull, Pierce county, Wisconsin, and placed in Ellsworth jail, charged with poisoning five persons. In September, 1871, her husband died very suddenly, showing symptoms of poisoning. In May last, her son, aged ten years, became suddenly ill, was affected like his father and died within an hour. In June last, a daughter, aged eight years, died equally suddenly. Last month Mrs. Lamb went to Mrs. Jane Oliman's house, to assist in taking care of her while sick. She mixed a powder for her patient, which Mrs. Oltman drank, complained almost immediately of violent pains in the stomach and in a few minutes was dead. Royal Garland, another neighbor of Mrs. Lamb's, is her latest victim. Mrs. Lamb was cooking for him during harvest, and one day last week, after drinking a cup of tea prepared by her, he was seized with violent pains, and died in a short time. The stomach of Mr. Garland has been analyzed, and it is said poison was found in it. The bodies of the other victims have been disinterred, and their stomachs are now being analyzed. Mrs. Lamb's house was searched, and both strychnine and arsenic were found. Her examination will take place on September 5.

A NOBLE ANSWER.—The following is from the leading Democratic journal of Virginia, the Richmond *Enquirer:* Our answer to the opposition journals which persist in inviting our attention to the former writings of Mr. Greeley against the South and the fierce war he once waged upon the Democratic party, is that with us "The Past is Dead." We have buried it out of sight, and will not dig it up again. We have no wish to look upon the decaying and sightless carcass as it lies rotting in its charnel-house, nor will we pick the flesh from its bones and preserve the hideous, grinning skeleton in our closet to affright children and recall bitter memories. Its glories are embalmed in history and will never fade from memory; but its resentments must not be perpetuated. We have started forth on a new life—begun a new existence—and the waters of sorrow, like a Lethean flood, have washed away all recollection of that we would not remember.

EDWARD BAYER, Esq., Horton, Kings Co., N. S., writes that an astonishing cure has been effected on his daughter by the use of *Johnson's Anodyne Liniment*. The whole spine became diseased, she lost the use of her limbs, and her back was rounded up like a bow, in consequence of taking cold after having been inoculated for the kine pock. She is now well.

### *News and Political Items.*

—A young man in Iowa pays for his farm or 160 acres with this year's wheat crop.

—An old lady of 87 years, in Kansas, has raked this season forty acres of wheat and oats without losing a day from sickness.

—A brakeman on the Lehigh Valley railroad nearly twisted his wife's ear off in his sleep recently. He dreamed he heard "down brakes."

—There is not one word of truth in the report that Gen. A. B. M'Calmont of Franklin, Pa., has come out for the corrupt Grant. He is Greeley and Buckalew all over.

—A boiler exploded at Scott's mill, twelve miles from Springfield, Ill., on Saturday afternoon, instantly killing two of Mr. Scott's sons, and severely injuring several other persons.

—Of the persons on board the *Metis*, one hundred and seven were saved, while the latest accounts estimate the number lost at thirty-two, leaving some thirteen persons still unaccounted for.

—One of the Chinese workman employed at a boot factory in North Adams, Mass., died lately. His funeral was attended by his countrymen, clad in white garments, their emblem of mourning.

—A daughter of one of Fond du Lac's leading citizens, on Saturday week, did what the New York girls promised to do but backed out of. She rode horseback through the principal streets with a Ku Klux on either side of the steed.

—Governor General Peter Grant arrived at New York on Saturday. For the information of the public we would state that this official is not a relative of President Grant, and, therefore, there will be no necessity of making provision for him. He is Governor General of Jamaica.

—An industrious lady of Carver, Minn., was seen day after day of last week standing upon the topmost round of a tall ladder with paint-brush in hand, slapping the white paint upon the walls of a two-story building just as naturally and effectually as could one of the lords of creation in breeches.

—Henry Wilson and Blanton Duncan are both notorious Know-Nothings. Wilson led the Know-Nothings in Massachusetts in 1855, and in the same year Duncan was one of the leading spirits of the great Know-Nothing riot in Louisville, Kentucky.—Wilson and Duncan are now working for Grant's re-election.

—Some fear is expressed that the ink in which the original Declaration of Independence was written will continue to fade so as to leave the whole instrument a blank. Some of the signatures have so faded as to be deciphered now with difficulty. It is proposed to seek some plan to restore the color to the faded ink.

—Geo. S. Hunter of Tionesta has challenged A. C. Porter, editor of the Forest *Democrat*, to walk to Clarion and back, 52 miles, on the 10th of September, on a wager of $50—the one accomplishing the distance first to be declared winner. Porter accepts, and thus will Perry's victory be celebrated by these Forest county Westons.

—Brigadier General Charles Albright, of Carbon county, is not a proud man if he does sport a high sounding military title. He was willing to take a bounty of five hundred dollars as a private in company A, 202d regiment, to fill the quota of Banks township, Carbon county, while holding the commission of colonel of the regiment.

—On Thursday week a carpenter named Charles Bider, while working on the new Catholic Church, Sherman avenue, Allegheny City, the scaffolding gave and Bider fell to the ground, a distance of nearly fifty feet. He alighted on his feet, one foot penetrating the ground several inches. One of his ankles and a knee were broken, but otherwise he escaped.

—A daughter of James McDowell, of Carroll county, Ind., was recently discharged from the insane asylum, after some years' treatment, as incurably insane. Soon after being taken home she fell and struck her head against a kettle, fracturing her skull. From that time on she possessed full control of her faculties until her death, which occurred some time after from the effects of the accident.

—The total number of persons on the *Bienville* was ninety-two. Of these seven were drowned by the capsizing of one of the boats on leaving the vessel, and nine more were lost in the surf at Eleuthera Island. The fate of thirty-six persons, who were in one of the boats, is still involved in doubt, but hopes are entertained of them, as the weather has not been violent since the disaster, and the boat was adrift in one of the great highways of commerce, where it was likely to be picked up.

—In 1855, the Know-Nothing party of which Henry Wilson was then one of the leaders, indulged in a riot in Louisville. The day of its occurrence is still remembered as "Bloody Monday." Dozens of the homes of the poor were burned to ashes. Nearly one hundred Irish, men women and children, were murdered. Their gashed, and mangled and mutilated corpses were exposed to public view in the Court House yard. This is the man who now asks Germans and Irishmen to vote for him.

THE Most Reverend JAMES ROOSEVELT BAYLEY, Archbishop elect of Baltimore, was born in New York in the year 1814, and brought up in the Protestant Episcopal faith. He was trained for the ministerial service of the church organization to which his parents belonged. Having been duly commissioned as an Episcopal minister by the authorities of that church, he was first assigned to western New York and subsequently transferred to Hagerstown, Maryland. Having determined to accept the Roman Catholic faith, he went through the necessary preliminary studies at St. Sulpice, Paris, and the Ecclesiastical Seminary at St. John's, Fordham, New York. On the 2d of March, 1842, he was ordained by Bishop Hughes a priest of the Roman Catholic Church in the diocese of New York, and was soon after appointed secretary to the Archbishop, now deceased, then Bishop of New York. While he belonged to the Diocese of New York he served for some time as Vice President and acting President of St. John's College, Fordham, and as Roman Catholic priest at Staten Island. In 1858 he was created a Bishop, which position he held until the recent appointment to the Archiepiscopal See of Baltimore.

THE ELECTION LAWS OF PENNSYLVANIA, digested and arranged with notes and judicial decisions to the year 1872, by F. JORDAN, Secretary of the Commonwealth, has just been issued by B. SINGERLY, State Printer, Harrisburg. It is a valuable guide to election officers and others. Price in cloth $1,00, or twelve copies for ten dollars. Address the publisher.

A TERRIBLE FIRE was raging in Erie, Pa., on Wednesday night, and the destruction of the entire city threatened. The Reed House, Elsworth House and many other buildings, had been destroyed at latest accounts, and the wildest consternation prevailed throughout the city.

WE pledge our reputation on the assertion that any educated physician, after a careful examination of the recipe, will say that *Parson's Purgative Pills* possess more merit than any other pill now offered for sale.

MR. GREELEY'S RELIGIOUS VIEWS.—Every religious persecution is a crime, but in this country it is an anachronism. That is the very thing which many European democrats and some home partisans do not understand. Mr. Greeley, however, did, and does stand this principle. As a statesman and journalist he was obliged to support it, and so he has invariably done. As a journalist Mr. Greeley took publicly the part of the persecuted of every denomination, Jewish, Catholic, Protestant or Heathen. We, for our part, would not vote any man into high position who manifested a spirit of persecution against others. We did not vote for President Grant on account of his notorious Ogden views, and could not possibly vote for Mr. Wilson's cause, as a know-nothing, he has always persecuted foreigners and Catholics, and at the first occasion offering in the Senate of the United States, he proved himself a Jew hater. We would never cast a vote for any person identified with such bigotry and injustice, because he is unfit to be the standard bearer of liberty and unsafe to be trusted in his judgment or in his moral character. We vote neither for the demagogue nor the bigot, and the intolerant politician is to be either. It is with pardonable pride, however, that we shall vote for Horace Greeley; not merely on account of his superior intelligence, statesmanship and unquestioned honesty, but also because he has always been and is himself invariably just, tolerant and liberal to all sects of people and all shades of ideas. That is the truly democratic spirit of manhood. These are particulars of an American statesman to be regarded with respect and confidence.—*Chicago Tribune.*

MORTAL MALADIES.—The year 1872 kindles a general conflagration of disease, but little mischief if attended by its usual appearance. So it is with consumption, which has nearly always been looked upon as a mortal disease. It never has come so if heeded as its first symptoms. Of the whole catalogue of diseases to which flesh is heir, every one of them can be cured by proper care and attention. Dr. Keyser has published a pamphlet of thirty-two pages, in which he shows conclusively the curability of Consumption by means of LUNG CURE, now sold by most druggists. The pamphlet will be sent free of charge to any address, free of cost, by the proprietor, or will be given to any one who will call at Dr. Keyser's Medical office, 167 Liberty street, Pittsburg. It contains the most successful treatment pursued by the Doctor in the management of Lung and Throat Diseases, with certificates of some of the most extraordinary cures in this line of practice.

Thousands of witnesses can testify to the value of DR. KEYSER'S LUNG CURE, not only in the incipient or first stages of Lung diseases, but even in long standing chronic cases. That the seemingly incurable consumption could be greatly benefited by timely attention and the use of Dr. Keyser's LUNG CURE can hardly be questioned when we look at the important cases of those who live under our immediate observation and who walk our streets daily in the enjoyment of health, rescued through its virtues.

Dr. Keyser's office, 167 Liberty street, Pittsburg, where examinations are made and other chronic diseases are treated, is open from 10 A. M. until 1 P. M. and from 6 P. M. Saturday night.

ATTACK ON A GOVERNESS AND FIFTEEN PERSONS MASSACRED BY THE BARBARITIES.—Topeka, Kansas, Aug. 31.—The *Commonwealth* has the most startling news from Colorado to-day. Greeley, of Fort Lamed, arrived last night from Denver, and reported that the last a government train of seventy teams, loaded with army supplies, under Lyon, was proceeding along the road between Carson City and Fort Lyon, Colorado, under command of Stewart, wagon-master, and while in the vicinity of Ding Creek the train was mired in the sand. While thus detained a band of one hundred Arrapahoe warriors, under the command of their chief, Little Raven, made an attack which equals in outrage and ferocity the annals of Indian massacre. The teamsters were burned and the contents of the wagons carried off were taken. The men who were not run off, and fifteen men belonging to the train were left wounded or dead on the bloody field. Mr Bryan was skinned alive from head to foot by the savages. Besides these, fifteen men are missing. The governess is supposed to have been carried into captivity. The train was under escort of Second Lieutenant McFarland, of the Sixth United States Cavalry, with one hundred men, but being nine miles in the rear at the time of the massacre, no protection could be afforded. Mr. Stanley was with the escort, and when it arrived at the fatal scene the savages were just retiring over a hill beyond, whirling their tomahawks and shouting in mad glee over the ill-gotten gains.

FULL of peril are the lives of those who "go down to the great deep in ships." Death claims his victims from the depths of the ocean in many ways. The latest occurred recently of more than ordinary significance. The first was the loss of the steamer Bienville, on her voyage from New York to Aspinwall, by which fifty-two persons were lost. This vessel took fire three days out from her port of sailing, and the crew and passengers took to the boats and finally arrived at Nassau. By this disaster thirty persons were hurried to a watery end. Following this was the loss of the propeller Metis, on Long Island Sound. By this misfortune twenty-seven men, women and children were added to the list for the separation of the dark waters from the body of this vessel, almost every one of the crew and passengers would have been engulfed by the hungry waves. That many important material supported a full half dozen persons lives, and landed most of them on the beach, through an angry and tempestuous surf. Fire and collision, storms, hidden rocks and shoals beset those who go down upon the domain of Old Neptune, whose realm on the ocean is ploughed by adventurous keels in all directions. The accident of yesterday is forgotten to-morrow, and thus it will be while the wheels of the world to the "crack of doom" or the end of recorded time."—*Phila. Ledger.*


REMOVAL AND ENLARGEMENT.

COOKING STOVES, HEATING STOVES

TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON WARE

Having recently taken possession of the large and commodious building formerly fitted up and commodious building on Centre street, two doors east of the Bank of Ebensburg, opposite the Mountain House, the subscriber is better prepared than ever to manufacture all articles in the TIN, COPPER and SHEET-IRON WARE line, all of which will be furnished to buyers at the very lowest living prices.

The subscri

# THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

*Friday, - - - September 6, 1872.*


## LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

CONSTITUTIONAL CONFERENCE.—In pursuance of arrangement made by the Democracy of the Senatorial District composed of the counties of Cambria, Clearfield, Clinton and Elk, the Conferees from said counties met at Lock Haven, August 30th, 1872.

On motion, Hon. L. A. Mackey, of Clinton, was chosen Chairman, and Herman Kretz, of Elk, was selected as Secretary; after which the following Conferees presented credentials and took their seats:

Cambria—Gen Jos. McDonald, F. Bearer, E. A. Shoemaker.

Clearfield—G. B. Goodlander, J. A. Blanchenberger, D. G. Krebs.

Clinton—L. H. Mackey, W. H. Brown, O. T. Noble.

Elk—J. K. P. Hall, J. L. Brown, Herman Kretz.

Mr. Blatenberger nominated Wm. McCullough, Esq.

Mr. Brown, of Clinton, nominated George Auchenbach, Esq.

General McDonald nominated Hon. R. L. Johnston.

Mr. Brown, of Elk, nominated Hon. John G. Hall.

Upon a ballot being taken, the vote stood as follows: Mr. McCullough 3; Mr. Auchenbach 9; Mr. Johnston 4; Mr. Hall 8.

The Chairman thereupon declared George Auchenbach and John G. Hall duly nominated.

On motion of Mr. Blatenberger, the nominations were then made unanimous.

On motion, adjourned.

L. A. MACKEY, Chairman.

HERMAN KRETZ, Secretary.

**Raps and Rishaps at and near Home.**

—Pat Barker beats Blair.

—Pat Speer beats Barker.

—Two busy B's—Barker and Blair.

—A Speer-ited meeting Tuesday night.

—Pure cider vinegar at M. L. Oatman's.

—The B. & B. side show exhibits at Cresson today.

—A spring-house near town was robbed a few nights ago.

—Political communication from Loretto too late for this issue.

—When you want the very best flour in the market be sure to call on M. L. Oatman.

—The *Sun* asserts that eighty-three Republicans in Altoona will vote for Greeley, Brown and Buckalew.

—One orchard near Martinsburg, Blair county, is estimated to contain three thousand bushels of apples.

—The next Argument Court will be held on Tuesday, the 15th of next October, one week after the election.

—Ripe grapes, prime oysters, luscious peaches and sweet potatoes and watermelons are among the good things now to be had at McCann's cheap store.

—Parties in attendance at Court should bear in mind that Mr. McCann is prepared at all times to serve up meals on short notice and at reasonable rates. Give him a call.

—Oysters are once more in season, and McCann is prepared to serve them in any style desired, or furnish them to families by dozens or hundreds, in the shell or out of the shell.

—Mr. Thos. E. Davison offers for sale at a bargain sixty-nine acres of land in Blacklick township, about forty of which are cleared, two story plank house, etc. Advertisement next week.

—M. L. Oatman has for sale a new fangled apple-parer, which not only does the paring rapidly and successfully, but throws away the apple when the paring process is complete. Go and see it—come and buy it.

—Studies will be resumed at Mt. Gallatzin Seminary and the Academy of Holy Name, this place, on Monday next. Both institutions are eminently worthy of the most liberal patronage, and we hope they will receive it.

—Don't forget that M. L. Oatman has adopted the cash system and says that he will make no exceptions. His terms are strictly cash, and that is why he can afford to sell so much cheaper than other dealers in this vicinity.

—Henry Hershey's leg was caught between the master wheel and frame of a threshing machine, at Ludwick, Westmoreland county, on Tuesday, and the foot was almost severed from the limb and the bones of the leg terribly shattered.

—Lots of good fellows in to see us this week, among whom we name Messrs. T. G. Swank, John B. Hay, Harry Mayer, C. L. Pershing, J. P. Linton, Cas. Easly, M. P. Meagher and Jacob Zimmerman, all of Johnstown. Welcome and-well, come again.

—The beet that beats all the beets, because the biggest beet of all beets, is the eight and a half pound beet sent us by our clever friend, Mr. Al. Ford, ticket agent at Cresson. The only beat that is likely to beat it this fall is the big beat in store for the Radical party at the coming elections.

—Wm. Lowry, of Somerset county, is the happy father of a boy baby six months old which weighs 38½ pounds, ten and a half pounds of which he has acquired within the past three months. At the same rate of going, this youthful prodigy will weigh 2,800 pounds when he reaches the age of maturity.

—We should have noted ere this the fact that Miss Jennie Confer, of Altoona, in religion Sister Mary Adelaide, and Miss Pauline Akkerman of Pottsville, in religon Sister Mary Cecilia, made their solemn vows and were received into the order of Benedictine Sisters, at Carrolltown, a couple of weeks ago.

—W. H. H. Brainerd, Esq., the genial and trenchant editor of the Tyrone *Herald*, is, it is asserted, about to sever his relations with that paper and accept the position of *arauni* courier for the renowned Coleman children, a troupe that has no superior in the way of dramatic prodigies. Bring them this way, Brainerd.

—Mr. James Byrne, of Carroll township, has secured the agency for the manufacture and sale in Carroll, Clearfield, Chest and Susquehanna townships of the celebrated Buckeye Grain and Seed Cleaner, advertised elsewhere in our paper, and which has no equal as a grain and seed cleaner. The Buckeye can be seen and examined at Carrolltown, St. Nicholas and St. Augustine. Farmers will do well to see it and buy it.

—Last week we inserted the advertisement of Messrs. Murray & Dunn, Phoenix Foundry, Hollidaysburg, and briefly invited attention to the same. We need now only add that we are personally acquainted with both the members of this firm, and know them to be excellent mechanics and deserving gentleman. They are fully competent to do their work right and perfectly willing to do it at lowest rates. We ask our friends to remember them.

—If you want to have a gay time and meet a host of good fellows, be sure to attend the horse fair and pic-nic which Harry Mallett is getting up at St. Augustine on Wednesday and Thursday, Sept. 25th and 26th. Harry is determined to make this a big thing, and all who attend may depend on enjoying themselves, while at the same time they will aid a worthy cause, as a portion the pic-nic proceeds are to be devoted to the use of the church.

—Barker and Blair kept up the contest for the honor of a Speer-ited defeat for Congress at the coming election until yesterday morning, (the conferees having adjourned over from Friday until last Wednesday,) when Blair's conferees deserted him and divided their votes among several gentlemen not previously named. Barker now holds the winning cards evidently, and we expect to see he will turn up trump in time for us to announce his nomination in our present issue. The first chime of bells ever brought to Cambria county will be blessed with appropriate ceremonies at the Catholic church, Carrolltown, on Sunday, Sept. 22d, on which occasion ample provision will be made for the accommodation of visitors. When these bells are put in place, as they soon will be, Carrolltown will be able to boast of the handsomest church tower, one hundred and sixty-five feet high, and of the only chime of bells on the Alleghenies—achievements of which its people may well be proud.

# OPENING OF THE CAMPAIGN!

## DEMOCRATS AND LIBERALS IN COUNCIL.

## Immense Meeting at the Court House.

## SPEER AND COWAN ON THE SITUATION.

### *Eloquent and Convincing Speeches.*

### GREAT ENTHUSIASM.

In accordance with the call of the Chairman of the Democratic Executive Committee of this county, a large and enthusiastic meeting of Democrats and Conservatives was held at the Court House in this place on Tuesday evening last. Mr. N. Horne, Chairman Executive Committee, called the meeting to order, after which he made a few pertinent remarks and moved the selection of R. L. JOHNSTON, Esq., as President of the meeting, which was unanimously concurred in. Mr. Johnston, on assuming the duties of the Chair, briefly addressed the meeting in that felicitous style so peculiar to himself, and then announced that the selection of the remaining officers of the meeting was in order. Thereupon Mr. Horne presented the names of the gentlemen given below as Vice Presidents and Secretaries, who were chosen without a dissenting voice. The organization then stood as follows:

President—R. L. Johnston.

Vice Presidents—Jacob Horner, Benj. F. Vaughn, John Buck, J. D. Plummer, Isaac Wike, John B. Ross, Andrew Strittmatter, Baltzer Helfrich, Joseph Criste, George McCullough, Hayden McGuire, Geo. J. Thomas, James Costlow, Patrick Doran, John Mannion, and George Eichenelir.

Secretaries—Capt. H. D. Woodruff, C. W. Easly, H. A. McPike, and Rob't E. Jones.

The meeting organized, the President in fitting terms introduced Hon. R. M. SPEER, the young, talented and efficient member of Congress from this District—a gentleman who has won alike the plaudits of political friend and foe for his straightforward, honest and consistent course in Congress, and for the faithful and unexceptionable manner in which he represented the great interests of this district—a gentlemen who deserves, if any public servant ever did, the endorsement of a constituency that he has so much honored and so well served, and who, we feel confident, will receive that endorsement in the shape of a triumphant re-election to the position he has only known to honor, only filled to grace. We regret that our space this week forbids the laying before our readers even a meagre abstract of the remarks of our able representative—suffice it to say that for over one hour he held his hearers spellbound with the matchless eloquence of his magnetic voice, and the sound, logical and convincing arguments adduced by him.—Mr. Speer is a peculiarly gifted public speaker and can enlist the sympathies of his audience at the very outset, which he retains until the conclusion of his speech. Our able Congressman made a very favorable impression with those who have not heretofore had the pleasure of seeing and hearing him.

Hon. Edgar Cowan, of Greensburg, followed in a speech replete with the most convincing argument. Like Mr. Speer, he had been in a position to observe the rascality and corruption of the present administration, and he clearly, calmly and dispassionately disclosed the tricks which have been resorted to, the millions of dollars of honest, toiling tax-payers which have been squandered, for the purpose of bolstering up a rotten and corrupt party. Mr. Cowan was frequently applauded during the course of his remarks.

Owing to the lateness of the hour the meeting was adjourned on the conclusion of Mr. Cowan's speech—cheers first being given for the speakers, the State ticket, and finally for "The Farm of Chappaqua."

The utmost good feeling and order prevailed throughout the entire meeting, and as the campaign has now been fairly started under the most favorable auspices, we hope the Democracy of the county will not tire in well doing until victory in county, State and nation has once more perched upon our banners.

DOINGS IN COURT.—Much the largest number of cases set down for trial this week have been continued, others were settled, and the balance up to the close of our report were disposed of as indicated below:

Com'th vs. Mary J. McDonald—assault and battery; Lizzie Wilson prosecutrix.—Jury find defendant not guilty and prosecutrix to pay costs.

Com'th vs. Eliza and Ann Galligan—assault and battery; James Collins prosecutor. Not a true bill, and prosecutor to pay costs.

Com'th vs. James Collins—assault and battery; Annie Galligan prosecutrix. Not a true bill, and prosecutrix to pay costs.

Com'th vs. Same—assault and battery; Eliza Galligan prosecutrix. Disposed of as above.

Com'th vs. Joseph Dunlap—adultery.—Jury find defendant guilty. Sentence reserved.

Com'th vs. J. A. Shoemaker—assault and battery; H. J. Crouse prosecutor. Not a true bill, and prosecutor in for all the costs except the $4 to the county.

Com'th vs. Amos McCreery—fornication and bastardy; Sarah Bowser prosecutrix. A true bill. Defendant not taken.

Com'th vs. J. S. McCarty assault and battery; Theo. M. Apple prosecutor. Jury find defendant guilty. Sentenced to pay a fine of $5 and costs.

Com'th vs. E. P. Long and D. Wyneland—attempt to ravish; J. Swartzman prosecutor. Not a true bill, and the prosecutor to pay costs.

Com'th vs. Oliver Makin—resisting an officer. Defendant not appearing, recognizance forfeited.

Com'th vs. Anthony Sancer—fornication and bastardy; Susan Dunmyer prosecutrix. A true bill. Settled.

Com'th vs. C. Goldsbaugh—surety of the peace. Found guilty and sentenced to pay a fine of one dollar, be imprisoned in the county jail for two weeks and keep the peace for one year.

Com'th vs. F. Henline—surety of the peace. Defendant sentenced to pay costs and give bail for his good behavior.

Com'th vs. R. Cresswell—desertion and refusal to maintain his wife. Sentenced to pay costs and give bail for the payment of five dollars per month towards his wife's maintenance until otherwise ordered by the Court.

Com'th vs. Edward Swartzman—larceny. Not a true bill.

Com'th vs. Philip Jones—assaulting an officer; E. J. Waters prosecutor. Recognizance forfeited.

CIVIL SUITS.

Martha Somerville vs. Francis Marks.—Sci. Fa. Jury find for plaintiff in the sum of $779.70.

Sarah E. Weimand et. al. vs. David, William and Thomas Black. Trespass. Jury find for plaintiff $35.

W. M. Cooper & Co. vs. Jacob Wardel. Assumpsit. Jury find for plaintiff $124.26.

John Wolf vs. Adam Priser. Trespass. Jury find for plaintiff $22.50.

THE REPUBLICAN CONGRESSIONAL CONFERENCE—NO NOMINATION.—A dispatch received from Lewistown at 3.50 a. m., Thursday, announces that the Conference adjourned without making a nomination, and will again meet at Cresson to-morrow (Friday) at 11 o'clock. They seem determined to fight it out on that line if it takes until the middle of next winter, and in the meantime we hope they will try how it goes at every available point in the district.

DR. ISENBERG, of East Altoona, is having entire success in the use of his improvements in Artificial Dental Plates. The wearer has double the satisfaction of any other plate made by the profession. Any one needing teeth should see the improvement before going elsewhere. Office hours from 8 A. M., until 7 P. M. A competent assistant will be in the office in the evening until 9 o'clock.

THE MOORE TRAGEDY.—*Arguments upon Motion for a New Trial.*—On Monday evening last the case of the Commonwealth vs. Michael Moore, convicted at June Sessions of murder in the first degree for killing his wife near Mineral Point, was called up for the purpose of hearing the arguments for and against the granting of a new trial, as moved for by the prisoner's counsel at the time of his conviction. The reasons then presented for seeking another trial were reported in full in this paper, and hence we need not reproduce them here. Since then, however, additional testimony has been taken, the most important of which is the sworn statement of Mr. S. A. Reynolds, an employee of the Pa. R. R. Co., who testifies that he was working in the vicinity of Mineral Point at the time of the tragedy, that about 7 o'clock on the morning of the day that the body of the murdered woman was found he was walking along the railroad track from the direction of South Fork and towards Mineral Point, and that at a short distance east of the place where the foot-prints led from the scene of the tragedy to the railroad, he met a suspicious looking man walking in the direction of South Fork, and that he noticed that a portion of the stranger's coat-tail was burned off. The deposition of this witness, as well as the testimony of several others who had been examined for the purpose of attempting to prove an *alibi*, was read by Col. Linton, one of the prisoner's counsel, after which Mr. Tierney, on behalf of the Commonwealth, delivered an argument in opposition to the granting of a new trial for the reasons first offered. Col. A. Kopelin followed for the prisoner, reviewing at length the various reasons which had been submitted, and at the conclusion of his remarks his colleague, Mr. Linton, delivered a most able and lucid argument touching upon the reasons offered and also upon the material portions of the after-discovered evidence, which might have had some weight with the jury had these witnesses been produced at the time. Mr. Seechler concluded for the Commonwealth, and at a quarter past 11 o'clock the prisoner, who was present during these proceedings, was remanded to jail and his Honor, Judge Dean, announced that he would decide finally upon the issues presented on or before Wednesday morning.

MOORE MUST DIE.

On Wednesday morning, his Honor, Judge Dean, overruled the motion in arrest of judgment and for a new trial which was made by Moore's counsel, and the prisoner was called up for sentence. The Judge, previous to pronouncing the dread judgment, addressed the condemned in the following pathetic terms:

Michael Moore: A jury of your country has declared you guilty of the highest crime known to our laws. Your conviction was had after a fair and impartial trial according to law. It might almost be said the jurors were of your own selection. Any evidence offered by the Commonwealth, about the admissibility of which there was room for doubt, was excluded, all the evidence offered by you which in any way bore in your favor, however remotely, was heard. The trial lasted almost eight full days. Before it commenced, and during its progress, you were defended by able, conscientious and zealous counsel, and we do not believe it possible that if talents, zeal and eloquence had availed to avert this verdict, you would not be in your present situation.

In submitting the evidence to the jury we were careful to guard for you every right which the law gives to the prisoner. We especially said to them that in considering the evidence they should start with the presumption of your innocence—that they should give to you the benefit of this presumption in every step of their deliberations—that if a single link in the Commonwealth's chain of testimony was wanting, or if a single material fact was inconsistent with the other facts tending to prove guilt, or if the whole of the facts did not point to guilt, and guilt alone, that the case of the Commonwealth had failed, and they must acquit you. We also carefully directed their attention to everything in favor of the defendant, urged them to scrutinize rigidly all the evidence which bore against you. We do not doubt that the jury intelligently and conscientiously performed their sworn duty. In their verdict we concur. That verdict is before us. From it we know that you and one Annie Boyle commenced living together as man and wife at Lilly's Station, in this county, in 1865—that you lived together there nearly two years, when she left. Nothing more was heard of her by her friends, nor, so far as is known, by you, until the fall of 1871—nearly sixteen years after—when communication in letter was established between you and her. At this time she resided in Philadelphia. Soon after you visit her. You found her in what was, doubtless, to her a comfortable home. With you and for you she leaves it, never to return. She claimed to be your wedded wife—that you had since lived together you go to Osceola. After remaining there some weeks, you go to Tyrone, when place you leave together on the evening of the 29th of February last, and arrive at Mineral Point the same evening, and from there on foot proceed, in the direction of Moore's residence her mutilated body was found, and there, either that night or early the next morning, you deliberately took her life—then attempted to conceal all traces of the crime by burning the body. In all the array of facts proven in the case, we seek in vain for one which can mitigate guilt or lessen the horror of the deed.

She had been sick for days before and was too ill to leave her room at Tyrone, and it is to be presumed her condition had not materially changed when you arrived at Mineral Point that night—it was a cold, snowy, wintry night. You constructed her into the woods, away from shelter, out of the reach of succor—no person was nigh. Your victim—a poor, weak woman, relying on you, confiding in you, wearied and worn in tramping through the snow, over those bleak hills, on that winter night—all at once deserted—left to die alone in the woods, away from aid and help—unable to flee—too weak to resist—her unutterable agony, her awful terror, are beyond human conception! Deaf to the appeals of conscience—deaf to the despairing cries of your victim—you murderously crushed out her life; but the All-Seeing Eye saw, He whose ear is always listening heard, and the deed in all its hideousness is brought to light. Hence this verdict, which declares that you, Michael Moore, on the 1st of last March, with malice aforethought, wilfully, deliberately and with premeditation, murdered Annie E. Moore.

It remains for us to enter the dread judgment on that verdict. Time for you is now short—may what remains of it be employed by you in repentance for crime and in preparation for your defence in that Court whose judgment is final—whose sentence is for eternity.

The usual question as to whether the prisoner had anything to say why sentence of death should not be pronounced against him was then asked, and the condemned, in a nervous, abrupt manner, stated that he did not get a fair sight—that he had no opportunity to see his witnesses to remind them of facts to which they failed to testify. He said he was in Johnstown on the morning of January 26th, and at Portage the same day—that he took dinner there and that Wm. Flynn and Squire McGough were present—that he offered a one dollar bill in payment for his meal, which Flynn refused to take. Flynn was writing something in a book and asked what day of the month it was. McGough answered it was the 26th. I said, "That is my birth-day." I went up to Mr. McGough's to see his farm, which I had a notion to buy. I told him I did not have enough money then, as I had deposited what I had at Johnstown as bail for my appearance there to answer a suit. I got Mr. McGough to count up how long it was from then to the first of April. If your Honor thinks I am guilty, you are welcome to pass sentence upon me.

THE SENTENCE.

And now, September the 4th, 1872, it is the sentence of the Court that you, Michael Moore, be taken from hence to the place whence you came within the jail of the county of Cambria, and from thence to the place of execution within the walls or yard of the said jail of said county, and that you there be hanged by the neck until you are dead.

Immediately after sentence the prisoner was remanded to jail. While the handcuffs were being placed upon him he asked the Court to hear a further statement, but he was informed that sentence had now been passed upon him and that it was too late. He muttered incoherently about appearing before another judge, and then, in company with the sheriff and his deputy, Michael Moore, the condemned murderer, passed from the Court room and was conducted to jail along the street and under that blessed sunlight which in all probability he never more will gaze upon until he is led forth to expiate his fearful crime upon the scaffold.

—The *Daily Voice*, in its report of the action taken this week in the Moore murder case, assures its readers that a large assemblage gathered to witness the proceedings of the most terrible murder ever committed in this community, and also that the prisoner was brought in by the sheriff and his deputy, handcuffed,—or words to that effect. Of course the *Voice* is wrong shipped entirely. There were no "proceedings of the most terrible murder" at the Court House, as it asserts, nor were the sheriff and his deputy handcuffed.

## Communications.

JOHNSTOWN, Sept. 2, 1872.

*To the Editor of the Freeman:*

DEAR SIR—Three issues of the *Daily Vice* have appeared since its weathercock, leather-head editor must have read my damaging, damning indictment against him in your last issue, and yet he has not dared to contradict a single statement contained therein. He and a *few* other congenial spirits held a little caucus to see what action should be taken. One cursed and swore and said that "Anti-Fraud" *should* be answered. Another, sweet, innocent babe that *he* is, asked whether any of my crushing charges could be denied with even a semblance of success. James F. Weathercock, foaming and livid with rage, stepped forward, and after giving vent to his pent-up feelings in a few very naughty expressions, unbosomed himself somewhat to this effect: "Gentlemen, unfortunately for me, all these charges are strictly true. Where is there a man who has not, at some epoch in his life, committed an act or acts which, upon mature reflection, his better judgment assures him were wrong? Therefore it is that I regret, for the sake of the Democratic party, that I ever belonged to that organization, which were infinitely better without *me*, and hence I am now doing all I can to make amends for past errors."

James F. Weathercock then stands convicted of being worse than a political hireling, for *before* he got Sam Henry's money he offered to PAY a certain man if he would abuse John Hannan and write up Sam Henry as a pure and immaculate Republican, and all that sort of thing. He does not deny selling out to Negley. He does not deny that he was paid by Cass and voted for Packer. He does not deny flying from Packer to Geary because Geary paid him for doing so. He does not deny that he demanded and got HUSH-MONEY from a man in Johnstown. He does not deny that he wrote for *money* to Hartranft, Buckalew, and SPEER. Ask, then, what confidence can Republicans or Democrats place in the wild and reckless editorials which daily appear in the *Vice* abusing and villifying John Hannan? The Republicans of Cambria county have a fearless, able and respectable organ in the Johnstown *Tribune*. Its gentlemanly editor is fully able and willing to advocate the course of his party, and while he defends the principles he *honestly* professes, he cannot be charged with being bought or bribed. Yet this acknowledged organ of Sam Henry and his party sespised to descend into the low depths of personal abuse, attacking private character. The wretched little clique with as much brains as a tom-tit that *brought* James F. Weathercock here, because of some petty grudge *they had against the Tribune editor*, will find themselves sadly and badly sold if they imagine, in their narrow intellects, that James F. Weathercock and his puky little *Vice* will ever be able to take the place of the *Tribune*. This is the whole secret in a nutshell—this the reason why Mr. Weathercock came to be imported from another State into Johnstown.

Now, Mr. Weathercock, you tell us in one part of your *Vice* that you came here to print a paper for money, and, in another column you tell us that you run an independent paper. What is your definition of "independent"? Does "independent" with you mean to villify, to lie, to do anything and everything low, mean and rascally when you are paid for it?

When you were about starting your eight by ten did you not promise several men in Cambria borough that you would not interfere in local politics? Did you not tell several men in the same place that you would not support Henry in preference to Hannan? These men subscribed for your paper, relying on your promise. They have since *kicked* your *Vice* out, as they say that it and you are too mean and contemptible to be supported by honest men. You blow a good deal about your large advertising patronage. Now, you know too well, and we know also, that more than three-fourths of the advertisements which appear in the *Vice* are bogus. You put them in without the knowledge of the advertisers, and keep them in although several times ordered out. I could, if I wished, name persons living on Clinton, Main and Franklin streets, and in Cambria borough, whose advertisements you inserted and kept in against their wishes. Do you call this "daily increasing patronage"? Two-thirds of the persons that buy your *Vice* do so from mere curiosity. The morbidly inclined know that they will find in its columns every little bit of scandal that may happen in our midst. I know one gentleman living on Locust street that chased the newsboy away from his door and said he did not want to have the *Police Gazette* come into his family.

Come out, then, fairly and squarely and say that you are kept here in the interests of a *few* Republicans, at whose nod you are ready to write up and endeavor to prove that corruption is purity, falsehoods is truth, slander is praise, vice is virtue, and that the devil is a saint. Let us hear from you, Mr. Chameleon Weathercock, for you are going to hear again from us. In our next we will show *when* you prayed that the "hand of an assassin would take the life of Abe Lincoln," &c. ANTI-FRAUD.

[NOTE.—In my letter of the 19th ult. I alluded by implication to Cyrus Elder, Esq., in connection with the disreputable little *Vice*. Since then I am glad to learn that I was mistaken, and am now sorry that I linked the name of this worthy gentleman with such base and beggarly associates.]

JOHNSTOWN, Sept. 2, 1872.

EDITOR FREENAN—Some interested persons, down here, are try to injure Mr. John Bloch, the present efficient Poor House Director, and the candidate for that same office, this fall, on the Democratic ticket.—They are circulating slanderous reports in regard to his bills put in for coffins, for the deceased poor at Ebensburg. Mr. Bloch desires that the truth should be known about this matter, and hence he wishes me to state that he never made and never charged for coffins for the poor at Ebensburg. Those coffins were made by a cabinet-maker in Ebensburg, and not by Mr. Bloch. Mr. Bloch does acknowledge that he made eleven coffins for deceased poor in the south of the county, and used his hearse and team in assisting to bury them, and for all this he only received one hundred and twenty-three dollars, or about eleven dollars apiece, for coffins, time, trouble and all. This does not look much like dishonesty, nor robbery either.

These reports were no doubt started by his opponent, whose head is not always level, with the design of injuring him. We do not think that Mr. Bloch needs any defense, as he will be elected over his stupid opponent by at least nine hundred majority, but we write the facts just to let the world know how much money Mr. Bloch got and what he gave the poor for it. If every public officer had as clean a record as Mr. Bloch it would be a good thing for the tax-payers.

JUSTICE.

THE BEST MILE OF TRACK.—Last week we made mention that a number of the officers of the Pennsylvania railroad company had passed over the line of the road for the purpose of inspecting a number of sample tracks of a mile in length on each of the three principal divisions. It is the intention of the company to improve the main line of the road by putting down a third track through as speedily as possible, and these sample tracks were ordered to be put down as a preliminary step toward the improvement. A prize was also offered to the Supervisor making the best track. That prize was awarded to Mr. Samuel Dobson, a Supervisor on the Pittsburgh Division, whose plan of construction will be adopted for the contemplated improvements.—*Altoona Tribune, 29th.*

CAMPAIGN CAPS, CAPES, AND TORCHES.—The well known firm of John W. Pittock & Co., Pittsburgh, are now prepared to furnish Clubs with Caps, Capes, Torches, and every variety of Goods for the coming Campaign. Every person knows Pittock, and knows also that all orders will be filled by this house promptly and satisfactorily. See advertisement in another column.

CHEAP PICTURES.—Now is the time to get four pictures taken for twenty-five cents by the Bon Ton Ferreotype Company, who have opened a Branch Gallery, for a short time only, on Centre street, nearly opposite the new jail, Ebensburg. Give them a call.

LABOR REFORM MEETING IN ALTOONA.—According to previous notice, the friends of labor reform met in mass meeting in the city of Altoona, on the 29th ult.

The meeting was organized by the selection of D. S. Dunham as President and Richard McGill as Secretary.

Mr. C. C. Stanberger was introduced and made a few remarks. Mr. Henry Bunker was also called upon and made a very neat address. Mr. R. F. Trevellick, of Detroit, was then introduced to the vast audience, and made, as the *Sun* assures us, one of the most masterly, logical and convincing speeches ever listened to by an Altoona audience.

The following among other resolutions were then passed, there being but one dissenting voice:

WHEREAS, This government was instituted by the people and for the people, and upon the principle that their chosen rulers should, at all times and under all circumstances, be subject to the will of the people constitutionally expressed. Therefore be it

*Resolved*, By the friends of Labor Reform of the city of Altoona in mass meeting assembled, that we are in favor of meting out "*Equal and exact justice*" to all men—the laborer, the trader and the capitalist.

*Resolved*, That labor is the only true wealth of any country, and we demand for it in the United States just and honest legislation by those whom we have the power or may delegate to enact laws for their welfare, and a just and impartial execution of the same by our executive officers.

*Resolved*, That while we will uphold the legal rights of capital we will just as firmly maintain the rights of the laborer to a fair and equitable share of the profits arising from his services.

*Resolved*, That we are in favor of free education, untrammelled by sectarian or party influences; that our colleges ought to be as free to the poor man's child as are now our common schools, and that the most certain way to prevent crime and oppressive class legislation is to educate the masses.

*Resolved*, That the importation of degraded Coolie labor from China into this country under the contract system, as now in vogue, is an unparalleled outrage upon the natural rights of every laboring man and woman in the land—a sin against God and humanity—and that we will resist its further introduction into this State by every legal means in our power.

*Resolved*, That as FREEMEN—not slaves—as citizens of this commonwealth and republic, we will ask for nothing but what is RIGHT and JUST, and will submit to no wrong; and for these principles, which are held in such esteem by all honest men, we will stand shoulder to shoulder, our hearts throbbing in unison, against all encroachments upon them, let them come from whatever source they may, and will never cease our efforts for the cause of right and justice until equal and exact justice is meted out to all citizens of this republic.

*Resolved*, That the officials of this State and nation have betrayed the sacred trust reposed in them by the laboring citizens of this commonwealth, by permitting the importation into our State, under the odious contract system of three hundred Coolie slaves, which have usurped the places of three hundred skilled workmen at the Cleator Fulls cutlery works, and the importation of three hundred more to take the place of as many more skilled workmen in the city of Pittsburgh, causing us to view with just alarm this fast spreading curse to Christianity and humanity, which, if not stayed, will sooner or later reduce us to the level of these degraded Asiatic rat-eating heathens.

*Resolved*, That we welcome to our ranks all honest and patriotic citizens who have the welfare of their country and the rights of man at heart, and we call upon all good citizens to banish from their minds all former partisan prejudices and aid us to elevate our brother man to the position which Nature's God intended him to occupy.

WILL MURDER OUT?—In the Fall of 1869, the citizens of Indiana purchased a horse for Mr. W. J. Heffelfinger, an aged man, to be used by him in the drayage business. The animal was purchased from a man named Wilkshire Buchanan who was somewhat weak-minded, and was a citizen of Rayne township. The purchase money was paid to Buchanan, and he left town for his home, but never reached that place. Shortly after Buchanan's mysterious disappearance, it was announced in some way that he had gone west and had died. This story was generally credited at the time, and, in a few months after, Buchanan's widow married a man by the name of Andrew Fisher, a citizen of Grant township, and has, we believe, been living with him up to the present time. Within the past few weeks a rumor has gained currency that Wilkshire Buchanan did not go west, but that he had been murdered and his body secreted in a coal bank on the farm of Andrew Fisher. A week or two ago a neighbor of Fisher's, as the story goes, called upon him, and requested to be allowed to open up the old coal bank on his premises. His request was refused, and from this and other circumstances with which we have not become cognizant, the belief grew in the minds of several of his neighbors that the body of the murdered man Buchanan had been secreted in the coal bank. Whether this surmise is true or not, it is certainly the fact that Fisher has thus far positively refused to allow an investigation into the matter. Yesterday some twenty-five citizens of the surrounding country met near Dixonville, with the avowed purpose of probing the truth of the matter to the bottom. We await further developments before giving currency to many rumors concerning the author of the supposed murder.—*Indiana Messenger, 28th ult.*

SAVE YOUR PAPERS.—An exchange truly says: Many people take newspapers, but few preserve them, yet the most interesting reading imaginable is an old file of newspapers. It brings up the very age, with all its bustle and every day affairs, and marks its genius and its spirit more than the most labored description of the historian. Who can take a paper dated half a century ago, without the thought that almost every name there printed is cut upon the tombstone at the head of an epitaph. It is easy to preserve newspapers, and they will well repay the trouble, for like that of wine their value increases with their years.

A LOVE SCENE.—The other night a young man propounded the usual question to the idol of his heart. She laid her soft white hand in his, put her head upon his manly shoulder, gave a sweet sigh of resignation, and in dulcet accents that sounded like sweet music on the placid waters, whispered that she would be his'n if he would agree to buy all the goods they would need in their joint partnership at the Cheap cash store of W. S. Barker, whose stock is always choice and prices always low. He accepted like a sensible fellow and ere long two more loving hearts will beat as one.

AT HAND.—The season of the year when it is pleasant to draw around a glowing fire and spend the evening in home pursuits is once more at hand, even so closely does winter tread upon the track of summer. And, speaking of the approaching cold season, reminds us of the fact that that prince of fair dealers, George Huntley, has in store a full line of cooking, heating and parlor stoves, of every description. Persons needing stoves should by all means call at Huntley's renowned establishment, where they can always buy at the right figures.

THERE'S not a smile but has its sigh, and every pleasure's linked with sorrow; a smile may gild thine eye to-day, and sad tears dim its light to-morrow. The latter part of this couplet ought to suggest to the minds of our readers that to-day, while each of them was a smiling eye and a happy heart, they ought by all means to call and see the elegant display of superb goods which Myers & Lloyd are disposing of at lowest cash prices and thereby adding to the happiness of all their customers.

THE STORE THAT MURPHY KEEPS.—Here is the store that Murphy keeps; here is the door that goes into the store that Jas. J. Murphy keeps; here is the "Star," 109, that, wet and dry, continues to shine, on Clinton street, before the door of Murphy's store; and here is the cash that comer and goer leaves in the store, that has the door with an awning before, with that Star of yore, that shines evermore where J. J. Murphy keeps.

FULL OF EMPTINESS.—Few sounds grate more discordantly upon the ear of the head of the family—the man whose daily toil provides for the wants of a household—than the scraping of the bottom of a flour barrel which that baking therein is about to take its departure. And yet in this community it is an easy matter to avoid such discord, for all a man need do is to take the precaution to have E. J. Mills put in another barrel of his excellent flour before the scraping process comes on. Mills' flour is always good.

THE Johnstown *Democrat* assures us that I. T. Coppock, of the New York Dry Goods and Millinery Store, in the Opera House, keeps up with the styles and fashions. No matter how frequently or suddenly they change, he is right up to time, and thus our citizens can always supply themselves with the latest and best goods produced in any market, by application at Coppock's head quarters of fashion.

THINK OF IT.—Time is said to be money, and as it is natural to have a hankering after money, we advise the purchase of a good time-keeper at Cham. Roberts' great clock, watch and notion establishment on High street. If you don't need a timepiece, buy a set of jewelry or some other valuable article. Therefore no end to Cham.'s stock and there should be no end of buyers at his far-famed establishment.

GO AND SEE FOR YOURSELF!—Andy Foster, of the well known firm of Geis & Foster, was in New York and Philadelphia recently, and as his experience in the purchase of dry goods of the newest patterns, latest styles and best quality is well known we expect to see a rush of customers to that establishment when this fact becomes generally known. Geis & Foster have the largest and best selected stock of dry goods in this city, but the firm desire to call particular attention to the department allotted to

CARPETS!

One portion of their large store is devoted to the sale of carpets, and as they buy an immense stock at a time they are necessarily enabled to buy and sell cheaper than any other store in town. Visit Geis & Foster's mammoth store on Clinton street, Johnstown, and examine their goods and prices and we are sure you will patronize the firm.

HICKEY'S FURNITURE WAREROOMS.—John Hickey, Undertaker, on Julian street, Fourth Ward, Altoona, is prepared to supply Metallic Burial Cases of all sizes and patterns, and on reasonable terms.

Mr. Hickey keeps constantly on hand a large stock of new and fashionable furniture, and those who require anything in his line should give him a call. Every article sent from his rooms will be warranted as represented.

Hair and Straw Mattresses manufactured to order at less than city prices.

Cane seat chairs re-caned and fitted up as good as new.

All orders from a distance promptly attended to. [Jul.12-tf.]


## TO CONSUMPTIVES.

The advertiser, having been permanently cured of that dread disease, Consumption, by a simple remedy, is anxious to make known to his fellow sufferers the means of cure. To all who desire it, he will send a copy of the prescription used, (free of charge) with the directions for preparing and using the same, which they will find a SURE CURE FOR *Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, &c.* Parties wishing the prescription will please address

REV. EDWARD A. WILSON,
H-18.-1y. 88 Penn St., Williamsburgh, N. Y.

CAUTION.—Every genuine box of DR. McLANE'S LIVER PILLS bears the signature of FLEMING BROS., and their private United States Stamp. "Take no other." The market is full of imitations.

NOTICE.—The partnership heretofore existing between the undersigned was dissolved by mutual consent September 2d, 1872. The saddle and Harness business will be continued in the name of H. C. Litzinger, by whom the books of the late firm will be settled.

H. C. LITZINGER.
A. P. VINCIL.

Loretto, Sept. 6, 1872.-3t.*

CAPS, CAPES, TORCHES,
AND
FLAGS of All Sizes;
Lanterns, Leggings, Badges, and
Campaign Goods of all kinds.
Buy from Manufacturers,
John W. Pittock & Co.
Opp. Postoffice, PITTSBURGH, Pa.
Send for Circulars.

JOHN H. MURRAY..... JOS. M. DUNN.
Murray & Dunn,
PROPRIETORS OF
PHŒNIX FOUNDRY AND STOVE WORKS,
*HOLLIDAYSBURG, PA.*

HAVING purchased the establishment lately known as Enterprise Foundry, we are now prepared to manufacture

LIGHT CASTINGS
of every description.

The Various Styles of Stoves
manufactured at our establishment are in all respects equal to any in the market.

Steam Engines and all kind of Machinery
promptly and satisfactorily repaired.

☞ All our work is warranted to be exactly what it is repres

## *Aladdin in California.*

**Transmuting Base Metals into Pure Gold—A Wonderful Discovery—Half a Million of Dollars Manufactured in Two Months—The Coin Pronounced the Best Gold Ever Put in a Crucible.**

[From the San Francisco Chronicle, Aug. 11.]

The following story, as reported to us, has much of romance in it, but the future may demonstrate its truth, revolutionize commerce, and make the possessors of the marvellous talisman the veritable Midas of the nineteenth century. It is no less than the discovery of a chemical process, which, when applied to base metals, transmutes them into gold.

Some three months ago a plain-looking man of American birth presented himself at one of our leading banks and deposited a leather valise on the banker's desk, opened and took from it a mass of dingy metal, looking half-like copper and half-like brass, and handed it to him. The man of money examided it curiously, and returned it, saying he was no judge of mineral substances and had no time to study this particular specimen.

The stranger asked him if he would know gold if he saw it; and, if not, would he be kind enough to send for some confidential person on whose judgment he could rely, to assay and determine the quality and value of his metal. The proposition was acceded to. One of our most prominent assayers was summoned, and after examining the substance and inquiring with visible excitement where it came from, and receiving no satisfaction, departed, taking it with him, promising to report on it next day at noon. Punctually at the appointed time the three men met at the bank. The assayer produced the metal, which had been run into the form of a bar, and had all the appearance of the ordinary gold and ingot of commerce.

"That looks like gold," said the banker.

"It is gold," said the assayer, "nearly a thousand fine—the purest I have ever put in a crucibile."

The stranger inquired if the banker was entirely satisfied of its genuineness.

"Perfectly, perfectly," was the answer. "It is gold. Where did you get it?"

The answer nearly made him faint. It was a very brief answer, yet in it were involved the most momentous consequences to commerce, to the vast system of labor and capital employed in the mining enterprises of the State, to the precious metal basis of trade in every land, and to the maintenance even of government itself. It contained a revolution within itself.

It is no wonder that the amazing disclosure almost unmanned the listener. The stranger quietly said:

"I made it myself;" and after a pause he added: "I can make it by the ton. I can freight a ship with it within a month from the time I have enlarged my present laboratory as I am now about to do."

The banker plied him with questions as to its bcality, and with prayers to be permitted to visit the scene of his marvelous labors, but to no purpose.

His hearer sat with imperturable countenance until the close of the banker's harangue, and then replied:

"I will make you the depository of my gold. You may control its issue, and we will together share the power it brings.—But my process must forever remain in my own heart. I shall never reveal it. I will bring you in a few days more than you have now in your vaults. My laboratory is near the New Park, in a building which would attract no attention, save from its dilapidated appearance. I was at work there during the most of the past winter, and have by degrees succeeded in making myself quite comfortable without attracting attention. I have several ways of access to it, and never use the same way twice in succession. I admit I have experienced some fear of discovery and attack; but my guards are my dogs, and they are faithful and silent. There is now more danger than ever in the increasing volume of my product which will need other means of transporting raw material and bringing it back in the shape of gold than this old valise and my hands.

He then turned to a convenient table and wrote a few lines, which he sealed in an envelope and handed to the banker.

"There is the direction to my retreat. I shall return in a week with more gold, and if I fail to come you may know that some evil has befallen me. Then come to me."

The banker promised faithful observance of the injunction, and with many protestations of mutual fidelity and good will they parted. The paper has never been opened, and the manufacturer of gold has steadily and punctually re-appeared, bringing his weekly enormous additions to the bullion of the bank. It is said that more than half a million have been manufactured within the past two months and deposited in the bank.

Some of it has been converted into coin and put in circulation. Many of our readers who believe they are handling the products of our gold mines, now daily receive and pay out this substance, created from base metals by one of our most unobtrusive citizens. Some of it has been run into the customary form of bars, and, stamped with the brand and records of our most famous refinery, has been shipped abroad as the basis of exchange for a banking institution on a colossal scale.

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DATE OF CHRIST'S CRUCIFIXION.—A distinguished German scholar, Herr Caleb, in a recently published work, considers that he has settled the true date of the crucifixion. He shows that there was a total eclipse of the moon, concomitant with the earthquake which occurred when Julius Cæsar was assassinated, on the 15th of March, B. C. 44. He has also calculated the Jewish calendar to A. D. 31, and the result of his researches confirms the facts recorded by the Evangelists of the wonderful physical events that accompanied the crucifixion. His astronomical calculation also shows that on the 6th of April, A. D. 31, there was a total eclipse of the sun, accompanied, in all probability, by the earthquake spoken of by Matthew. This mode of reckoning was verified by another calculation, made by calculating backwards from the great total eclipse, in April, 1848, which also gives April 6th as the date of the new moon A. D. 31. As the vernal equinox of the year fell on the 25th of March, and the Jews ate their Easter lamb and celebrated their Feast of the Passover on the following new moon, it is clear April 6th was identified with Nisan 14th of the Jewish calendar, which, moreover, was on Friday, the day of preparation for the Sabbath; and this agrees with the Hebrew Talmud, so that astronomy, archæology, traditional and Biblical history seem to unite in fixing the date of the crucifixion at April 6, A. D. 31.

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LOUISVILLE has an infant phenomenon, and just gives us the figures so that we can judge for ourselves. It is ten months old, 30 inches high, and 24 inches around the waist, 26 around the chest, 19½ around the thigh, and 8 inches around the arm. From the breast down to the ankle the flesh lies "in great layefs or rolls." The boy is remarkably healthy, and is always in a good humor; is very stout, and can easily raise himself up and walk around a chair. When sitting on the floor he playfully throws his feet up into the air and balances himself after the fashion of the Japanese gymnasts, the great weight of the legs balancing with the body. Connoisseurs in baby flesh regard this as a wonderful specimen.

## New Advertisements.


AIRY VIEW ACADEMY, *Perrypille Station, Pa. R. R. (For Male and Female Pupils.)* Long established, thorough, successful; location healthful and accessible; community social, moral and religious; buildings large and costly; a full corps of able teacher; mountain air, pure water, safe bathing, fine skating; emphatically a *home school*. Whole expense, for Board, Tuition, Room, Fuel and Washing (for 40 weeks), *less than two hundred dollars*. Winter session begins Sept. 5. Send for Circulars. WILSON & TATTERSON, Port Royal, Juniata Co., Pa.

PRESIDENTS OF COLLEGES, MINISTERS, SUCCESSFUL BUSINESS MEN, TESTIFY TO THE MANY ADVANTAGES OF

**Tuscarora Academy**

ACADEMIA, JUNIATA CO., PA.

Send for Circulars and Testimonials.

D. D. STONE, A.M., Ph.D. J. J. PATTERSON, A.M.

STEUBENVILLE, O., FEMALE SEMINARY.

This widely-known School affords thorough Christian education, at a cost of little more than $5 a week; *one-fourth off for clergymen*. The 87th session (20 weeks) opens Sept. 11th. The address of all former pupils is requested. A grand reunion at the close of the next year. Send for particulars to Rev. CHARLES C. BEATTY, D. D., LL. D., Sup't, or Rev. A. M. REID, Ph. D., Principal.

BORDENTOWN (N. J.) FEMALE COLLEGE.—Thorough instruction. Healthful and beautiful location. One of the most carefully conducted and best sustained institutions in the State. For terms, etc., address Rev. JOHN H. BRAKELEY, Ph. D.

EDGEVILLE MILITARY SCHOOL,

Merchantville, N. J.,

Four miles from Philadelphia,

(formerly located at Princeton, N. J.)

Rev. S. N. HOWELL, A. M., Principal.

Forty-fourth Annual Term begins Sept. 10th. Send for Circular.

TUSCARORA FEMALE SEMINARY, Academia, Juniata Co., Pa.

**MUTUAL**

**Fire Insurance.**

The Mutual Plan guarantees to the mutually insured the greatest security for the least possible cost. The premium notes are the capital. On this no dividends are paid to the stockholders, but it is simply assessed to pay deficiencies arising after the payment of losses and expenses—which in the COLUMBIA INSURANCE COMPANY, during the total 12½ years of its existence, have averaged but 6¾ per centum upon the premium note, being lower than the rates paid in the best solvent stock companies during the same period of time. In insuring at stock rates, the insured must pronounce to himself that he pays every year enough—1st. To form an accumulated fund for emergencies; 2d. To pay large dividends to the capital invested in the Company; 3d. Runs the risk of a "Chicago fire" coming and wiping his Company out of existence. In a Mutual Company he keeps his own reserve in hand until needed, and pays no dividend to outsiders. The insured, being themselves the capitalists, look after the business, its character and its agents in all places, thus protecting each other.

For Insurances or Agencies, address

*J. F. TRUEAUFF, Sec'y,*
*Columbia, Lancaster County, Pa.*

AGENTS WANTED for **Chamberlin's Great Campaign Book, THE**

**STRUGGLE of '72:**

*A Novelty in Political and Popular Literature.*

A GRAPHIC History of the Republican and Democratic Parties; a racy sketch of the so-called Liberal Republican Party; an *inside view* of the Cincinnati Convention. The minor tickets or *side shows* of the campaign. The finest Illustrated Book Published. A Book wanted by every American citizen. To secure territory at once, send $4 for outfit. UNION PUBLISHING CO., Chicago, Ill., Phila., Pa., or Springfield, Mass.

**CAMPAIGN GOODS FOR 1872.**

Agents wanted for our Campaign Goods. Sell at **Sight. Pay 100 per cent. profit.** Now is the time. Send at once for Descriptive Circulars and Price Lists of our Campaign Engravings of all the Candidates, Campaign Biographies, Charts, Photographs, Badges, Pins, Flags, and everything suited to the times. Ten Dollars per day easily made. Full samples sent for $1. Address MOORE & GOODSPEED, 37 Park Row, New York.

CAMPAIGN BADGES! Thirty new and beautiful designs. Get Price List of T. C. RICHARDS & CO., Manufacturers, 47 Murray St., N. York.

TARRANT'S SELTZER APERIENT

**The Chemistry of Divine Providence** has never produced a mineral water which combines in such perfection the qualities of antibilious tonic and cathartic medicine, as that of the Seltzer Spa; and TARRANT'S EFFERVESCENT SELTZER APERIENT is the artificial equivalent of that great natural remedy.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

**$1,000 REWARD**

For any case of Blind, Bleeding, Itching of Ulcerated Piles that *Dr Bing's Pile Remedy* fails to cure. It is prepared expressly to cure the Piles, and nothing else. Sold by all Druggists. Price, $1.00.

BARLOW'S INDIGO BLUE

Is the cheapest and best article in the market for **Bluing Clothes.** The genuine has both Barlow's and Wiltberger's name on the label, and is put up at Wiltberger's Drug Store, No. 233 North Second St., Philadelphia. D. S. WILTBERGER, Proprietor. For sale by Druggists and Grocers.

KEEP IT HANDY.—The Reliable Family Medicine, for the prompt cure of Cholera, Diarrhœa, Cholera Infantum, Dysentery, Cramps, Summer Complaint, &c., Jardella's Compound Syrup of Blackberry Root and Rhubarb, an old and well-tried remedy, entirely vegetable, pleasant to take, quick and certain in effect; can be depended on in the most urgent cases; may be given to the youngest infant as well as to the aged; readily taken by children. Keep it in the house and use in time. Sold by Druggists. RANSELL & BRO., 2000 Market Street, Philadelphia. Try it.

AGENTS Wanted.—Agents make more money at work for us than anything else. Business light and permanent. Particulars free. G. STINSON & CO., *Fine Art Publishers*, Portland, Maine.

**DENTISTRY!**

**AT REDUCED RATES!**

DR. L. D. HOFFMAN, graduate of Dental Surgery, respectfully informs the public that he has permanently located in EBENSBURG, where he may be found every day of the week. Dr. H. having had the advantage of ample practice for the space of seven years, does not hesitate in affirming that he can give perfect satisfaction in every case relating to the profession. All branches of Mechanical and Surgical Dentistry carefully and scientifically performed. Particular attention given to filling decayed teeth. Also, teeth extracted without pain. For further information concerning prices, etc., call at his office on High street, opposite the Cambria House, where may be examined samples of his work, *which need only be seen to be appreciated.* [may 25.-tf.]

DENTISTRY carried on in all its branches by DR. WERTZ & BRO., at their DENTAL ROOMS, No. 186 Washington street, Johnstown, Pa., in John L. Raab's building. They make the very best and cheapest *ARTIFICIAL TEETH* in Johnstown. Beautiful and COMPLETE SETS at from $10 to $15. Teeth EXTRACTED and FILLED free of charge, except for material used. Notice the following certificate: This is to certify that I, the undersigned, have *leased* to the above Dr. WERTZ & BRO. a room in my residence on Washington street for a term of six years.

JOHN L. RAAB.

Johnstown, June 14, 1872. [Jul.20.-3m.]

MILLINERY & DRESSMAKING.—The attention of the Ladies of Ebensburg and vicinity is directed to the fact that MRS. R. E. JONES has just received an invoice of new and fashionable Millinery Goods, at her rooms, in the East Ward, Ebensburg, Wedding Bonnets, Hats, etc., a specialty. Dressmaking done. The patronage of the public is respectfully solicited. [june1-ly.]

R. J. LLOYD, successor to R. S. BUNN, Dealer in Drugs, Medicines, Perfumeries, Cigars, Tobacco, Notions, Paints, &c Store on Main street, opposite the "Mansion House, Ebensburg, Pa. [April 17, 1868.]

**R. R. R.**

**RADWAY'S READY RELIEF**

**CURES THE WORST PAINS**

**In from One to Twenty Minutes.**

**NOT ONE HOUR**

after reading this advertisement need any one SUFFER WITH PAIN.

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF IS A CURE FOR EVERY PAIN.

It was the first and is

**The Only Pain Remedy**

that instantly stops the most excruciating pains, allays Inflammations, and cures Congestions, whether of the Lungs, Stomach, Bowels, or other glands or organs, by one application.

IN FROM ONE TO TWENTY MINUTES, no matter how violent or excruciating the pain the RHEUMATIC, Bed-ridden, Infirm, Crippled, Nervous Neuralgic, or prostrated with disease may suffer,

**RADWAY'S READY RELIEF**

WILL AFFORD INSTANT EASE.

INFLAMMATION OF THE KIDNEYS,
INFLAMMATION OF THE BLADDER
INFLAMMATION OF THE BOWELS,
CONGESTION OF THE LUNGS
SORE THROAT, DIFFICULT BREATHING,
PALPITATION OF THE HEART
HYSTERICS, CROUP, DIPHTHERIA,
CATARRH, INFLUENZA,
HEADACHE, TOOTHACHE,
NEURALGIA, RHEUMATISM,
COLD CHILLS, AGUE CHILLS,

The application of the **Ready Relief** to the part or parts where the pain or difficulty exists will afford ease and comfort.

Twenty drops in half a tumbler of water will in a few moments cure CRAMPS, SPASMS, SOUR STOMACH, HEARTBURN, SICK HEADACHE, DIARRHŒA, DYSENTERY, COLIC, WIND IN THE BOWELS, and all INTERNAL PAINS.

Travelers should always carry a bottle of **Radway's Ready Relief** with them. A few drops in water will prevent sickness or pains from change of water. It is better than French Brandy or Bitters as a stimulant.

**FEVER AND AGUE.**

FEVER AND AGUE cured for fifty cents. There is not a remedial agent in this world that will cure Fever and Ague, and all other Malarious, Bilious, Scarlet, Typhoid, Yellow, and other Fevers (aided by RADWAY'S PILLS) so quick as RADWAY'S READY RELIEF. Fifty cents per bottle. Sold by Druggists.

**HEALTH! BEAUTY!!**

STRONG AND PURE RICH BLOOD—INCREASE OF FLESH AND WEIGHT—CLEAR SKIN AND BEAUTIFUL COMPLEXION SECURED TO ALL.

**DR. RADWAY'S**

**SARSAPARILLIAN RESOLVENT**

HAS MADE THE MOST ASTONISHING CURES; SO QUICK, SO RAPID ARE THE CHANGES THE BOY UNDERGOES, UNDER THE INFLUENCE OF THIS TRULY WONDERFUL MEDICINE, THAT

**Every Day an Increase in Flesh and Weight is Seen and Felt.**

**THE GREAT BLOOD PURIFIER.**

Every drop of the SARSAPARILLIAN RESOLVENT communicates through the Blood, Sweat, Urine, and other fluids and tissues of the system the vital principle of life, for it repairs the wastes of the body with new and sound material. Scrofula, Syphilis, Consumption, Glandular disease, Ulcers in the Throat, Mouth, Tumors, Nodes in the Glands and other parts of the system, Sore Eyes, Strumous Discharges from the Ears, and the worst forms of Skin diseases, Eruptions, Fever Sores, Scald Head, Ring Worms, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Acne, Black Spots, Worms in the Flesh, Tumors, Cancers in the Womb, and all weakening and painful discharges, Night Sweats, Loss of Sperm, and all wastes of the life principle, are within the curative range of this wonder of Modern Chemistry, and a few days' use will prove to any person using it for either of these forms of disease its potent power to cure them.

If the patient, daily becoming reduced by the wastes and decomposition that is continually progressing, succeeds in arresting these wastes, and repairs the same with new material made from healthy blood—and this the SARSAPARILLIAN will and does secure.

Not only does the SARSAPARILLIAN RESOLVENT excel all known remedies in the cure of Chronic, Constitutional, and Skin diseases; but it is the only positive cure for

**Kidney & Bladder Complaints,**

Urinary, and Womb diseases, Gravel, Diabetes, Dropsy, Stoppage of Water, Incontinence of Urine, Bright's Disease, Albuminuria, and in all cases where there is a brick-dust deposite, or the water is thick, cloudy, mixed with substances like the white of an egg, or threads like white silk, or there are pains in the back, bilious appearance, and white bone-dust deposits, and when there is a prickling, burning sensation when passing water, and pain in the small of the back and along the loins. Price, $1.00.

**WORMS.**—The only known and sure Remedy for Worms—Pin, Tape, etc.

**Tumor of 12 Years' Growth Cured by Radway's Resolvent.**

BEVERLY, MASS., July 15, 1869.

DR. RADWAY:—I have had Cancerous Humors in the stomach and bowels. All the Doctors said "there was no help for it." I tried every thing that was recommended; but nothing helped me. I saw your Resolvent, and thought I would try it; but had no faith in it, because I had suffered for twelve years. I took six bottles of the Resolvent, and one box of Radway's Pills, and two bottles of your Ready Relief; and there is not a sign of tumor to be seen or felt, and I feel better, smarter, and happier than I have for twelve years. The worst tumor was in the left side of the bowels, near the groin. I write this to you for the benefit of others. You can publish it if you choose.

HANNAH P. KNAPP.

**DR. RADWAY'S**

**PERFECT PURGATIVE PILLS,**

perfectly tasteless, elegantly coated with sweet gum, purge, regulate, purify, cleanse, and strengthen. Radway's Pills for the cure of all disorders of the stomach, Liver, Bowels, Kidneys, Bladder, Nervous Diseases, Headache, Constipation, Costiveness, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Bilious Fever, Inflammation of the Bowels, Piles, and all Derangements of the Internal Viscera. Warranted to effect a positive cure. Purely Vegetable, containing no mercury, minerals, or deleterious drugs. Observe the following symptoms resulting from Disorders of the Digestive Organs:

Constipation, Inward Piles, Fullness of the Blood in the Head, Acidity of the Stomach, Nausea, Heartburn, Disgust of Food, Fullness or Weight in the Stomach, Sour Eructations, Sinking or Fluttering at the Pit of the Stomach, Swimming of the Head, Hurried and Difficult Breathing, Fluttering at the Heart, Choking or Suffocating Sensations when in a Lying Posture, Dimness of Vision, Dots or Webs before the Sight, Fever and Dull Pain in the Head, Deficiency of Perspiration, Yellowness of the Skin and Eyes, Pain in the Side, Chest, Limbs, and sudden Flushes of Heat, Burning in the Flesh.

A few doses of RADWAY'S PILLS will free the system from all the above-named disorders. Price, 25 cents per box. SOLD BY DRUGGISTS.

READ "FALSE AND TRUE." Send one letter-stamp to RADWAY & CO., No. 87 Maiden Lane, New-York. Information worth thousands will be sent you.

**No Person can take these Bitters** according to directions, and remain long unwell, provided their bones are not destroyed by mineral poison or other means, and the vital organs wasted beyond the point of repair.

**Dyspepsia or Indigestion.** Headache, Pain in the Shoulders, Coughs, Tightness of the Chest, Dizziness, Sour Eructations of the Stomach, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Bilious Attacks, Palpitation of the Heart, Inflammation of the Lungs, Pain in the regions of the Kidneys, and a hundred other painful symptoms, are the offsprings of Dyspepsia. In these complaints it has no equal, and one bottle will prove a better guarantee of its merits than a lengthy advertisement.

**For Female Complaints,** in young or old, married or single, at the dawn of womanhood, or the turn of life, these Tonic Bitters display so decided an influence that a marked improvement is soon perceptible.

**For Inflammatory and Chronic Rheumatism** and Gout, Bilious, Remittent and Intermittent Fevers, Diseases of the Blood, Liver, Kidneys and Bladder, these Bitters have no equal. Such Diseases are caused by Vitiated Blood, which is generally produced by derangement of the Digestive Organs.

**They are a Gentle Purgative as well as a Tonic,** possessing also the peculiar merit of acting as a powerful agent in relieving Congestion or Inflammation of the Liver and Visceral Organs, and in Bilious Diseases.

**For Skin Diseases,** Eruptions, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Blotches, Spots, Pimples, Pustules, Boils, Carbuncles, Ring-worms, Scald Head, Sore Eyes, Erysipelas, Itch, Scurfs, Discolorations of the Skin, Humors and Diseases of the Skin, of whatever name or nature, are literally dug up and carried out of the system in a short time by the use of these Bitters.

**Grateful Thousands** proclaim VINEGAR BITTERS the most wonderful Invigorant that ever sustained the sinking system.

J. WALKER, Prop'r. R. H. McDONALD & CO., Druggists and Gen. Agts., San Francisco, Cal., and cor. of Washington and Charlton Sts., New York.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS.

**LORETTO MARBLE WORKS,**

**PRICES REDUCED!**

**And Work Warranted!**

MONUMENTS, TOMB STONES, BUREAU and TABLE TOPS, made of the finest Italian Marble and in style of workmanship not surpassed by any manufacturer. Give me a call before deciding upon purchasing or ordering work elsewhere. JAMES WILKINSON.

Loretto, April 22, 1871.-tf.

**LOGAN'S MARBLE WORKS!**

**131 Franklin Street, Johnstown.**

**JOHN W. LOGAN, - Proprietor.**

MONUMENTS, HEAD and TOMB STONES, COUNTER and CABINET SLABS, ANTELS, &c., manufactured of the very best Italian and American Marbles. Perfect satisfaction in work, design and price guaranteed.

☞ Orders respectfully solicited and promptly executed. [Johnstown, Nov. 11, '71.-tf.]

JOHN P. LINTON, *Attorney-at-Law* Johnstown, Pa. Office in building southwest corner of Main and Franklin streets, second story. Entrance on Franklin street.


**A STRAIGHT-OUT ANSWER TO STRAIGHT-OUT DUNCAN.**

Misther Duncan, me darlint, I've read thro' your note,
Wherein ye invite me to get in yer boat;
And I take up my pin to inform ye I can't,
Bekase I prefer Horace Greeley to Grant.

If ye prefer Grant, as ye hint in yer note,
Be a man and admit, and give him yer vote;
But don't play the part of political chate,
Onless ye're desirous of Judas's fate.

This fight lies betune Misther Greeley and Grant;
One or t'other must win, and prevint it ye can't;
And the man who, like ye, for a new laider cries,
Is only a backer of Grant in disguise.

You would place yer fool's cap on the head of O'Conor,
And barter wid Grant all his fame and his honor.
To capture from Greeley the Irishmen's vote
Ye would swamp his great name in the Louisville boat.

But ye don't know yer man. It is not in his heart
To aid ye in playing yer thraitorous part.
No more would he sacrifice Ireland's old friinds
Than the shepherd would slaughter the flock that he tinds.

In a fight where the issues are clear as in this,
Where the horrors of war one would end wid a kiss,
While the other for riches and office and power
Would keep thim alive to his last dying hour—

Where one is a foe to the foreigners' rights,
The other's for freedom to all, blacks and whites;
Where one loves a bottle, fast horse, and full pocket,
The other a farm wid enough just to stook it—

Where one is for bay'nits, the other for law,
Where one would match brains wid a man made o' straw,
O'Conor, unpurchased by money or place,
Will be found in the ranks of his forefathers' race!

Thin, Blatherskite Duncan, take warning in time,
If you in yer folly would reach the sublime,
Yer coorse, as the nose on yer face, is now plain,
Yer army in buckram must nominate Train.

T. O'TOOLE,

An ex-Councilman and Reformed Democrat.
—*N. Y. Sun.*

GRANT'S CASTLES IN THE AIR.

There is a sound of trouble,
And low, sad wails of woe
Come stealing o'er the stubble,
From the folks in "rotten row;"
And even Hiram's anguished groans
Are heard in wild despair,
As he, in maudlin state, bemoans
His castles in the air.

"This world is all a fleeting show,"
Is now their daily song;
They've ruled in clover here below,
But won't rule very long;
For Ulysses' star declineth,
And they find no comfort there—
"Gone where the woodbine twineth"
Are their castles in the air.

With anarchy they filled the land,
And now the conflict's o'er,
They manufacture Ku-Klux bands
That they may plunder more;
But Greeley'll set all matters right—
The South need not despair,
For shoulder-straps will take their flight
With castles in the air.

'Tis sad to see what ravages
A little scare will do,
As to Chappaqua, for cabbages,
Now flock the guilty crew;
But naught but stern integrity
They'll find reposing there—
No Seneca sandstone they'll see,
Nor castles in the air.

And, oh! how penitent they'll seem!
But 'twill not save their hams;
They're like some old mill-ridden stream,
Not worth so many dams.
Salt River's briny tide runs deep,
But 'twill their shallop bear,
And they may row themselves to sleep
With castles in the air.

Now Horace Greeley is the man
We to the world proclaim,
To free us from corruption's bann—
Restore our tarnished name;
His friends by countless thousands move,
With thousands more to spare;
May all his dreams of greatness prove
No castles in the air.

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*The Widow Rody.*

Charles W. Helm, in the course of his speech last Monday, after contrasting the Cincinnati Liberal platform with the Radical platform made at Philadelphia, said he would support Greeley, whom everybody recognized as an honest man, if Grant stood on the same platform with him, and the speaker gave point to his declaration by relating in his inimitable way the following anecdote:

The Widow Rody, an owner of two white mules and a homestead, lived in Western Missouri. She did all of her house and farm work, and notwithstanding she stood six feet in her moccasins, never wore more than seven yards of calico. When she went to mill with her grist on one of her mules, she never rode on a side-saddle.

During the late "unpleasantness" a noted guerilla named Jenison raided down on her premises, and when she returned from the spring she found her two mules had taken such a liking to the guerilla as to follow him into his camp. Getting on their track she followed it until warned by bayonets presented to her bosom that she could not see the chief of the gang. Brushing these aside, she made a bee-line for his tent. She soon appeared in his presence, and there was that expression in her eye which said as plainly as words that she was not to be trifled with. Jenison looked up, and being evidently annoyed, asked her business.

She replied, "See here, Jenison, I want my mules."

"How do you know I've got your mules?" said he.

"Because I seed 'em under the hill."

"Well, old woman, before you can get them you must tell me your politics."

"I hain't got no politics, Jenison, and I want my mules."

"That answer will not do; I must know your principles, or on what platform you stand."

Drawing herself up proudly to a towering height the old lady said: "I don't know what yer mean by my platform, Jenison, and I hain't got no principles; but I can tell you this—*I'm agin all stealin'*. I want my mules."

The speaker added that it was needless to say she got her mules; and that when more than two hundred millions of property belonging to the Southern people could be tracked into carpet-bag camps, protected by the bayonets of Grant, that the Widow Rody declaration—*agin all stealin'*,—was a very proper platform for Southern white men to stand upon in the present political contest—Warrenton Index.

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AN exchange thus talks to a very unambitious character:

John Smith, why will you continue in obscurity, known only to your grocer and your butcher, and content to creep like the hyena, when you might soar like the eagle? Just announce to the world that you are a Democrat, but that you can't go Greeley, and Grant papers will thunder the name of "Hon. John Smith" to the smallest hamlet of the Pacific.


THOMAS CARLAND,

WHOLESALE DEALER IN

**GROCERIES AND QUEENSWARE**

WOOD AND WILLOW WARE,

STATIONERY AND NOTIONS,

**FISH SALT, SUGAR CURED MEATS,**

**BACON, FLOUR,**

**FEED AND PROVISIONS,**

**1323 Eleventh Avenue,**

Between 13th and 14th Sts., Altoona.

All such goods as Spices, Brushes, Wood and Willow Ware, Shoe Blacking and Stationery will be sold from manufacturer's printed price lists, and all other goods in my line at Philadelphia, Baltimore, Cincinnati and Pittsburgh current prices. To dealers I present the peculiar advantage of saving them all freight and drayage, as they are not required to pay freights from the principal cities and no drayage charges are made. Dealers may rest assured that my goods are of the best quality and my prices as moderate as city rates. By doing a fair, upright business, and by promptly and satisfactorily filling all orders, I hope to merit the patronage of retail dealers and others in Cambria county and elsewhere. Orders respectfully solicited and satisfaction guaranteed in all cases. THOMAS CARLAND.

Altoona, July 29, 1869.-tf.

WOOD, MORRELL & CO.,

WASHINGTON STREET,

Near Pa. R. R. Depot, Johnstown, Pa.,

*Wholesale and Retail Dealers in*

**FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC DRY GOODS**

**MILLINERY GOODS,**

HARDWARE,
QUEENSWARE,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
HATS AND CAPS,
IRON AND NAILS
CARPETS AND OIL CLOTHS,
READY-MADE CLOTHING,
GLASS WARE, YELLOW WARE,
WOODEN AND WILLOW WARE,

PROVISIONS and FEED, ALL KINDS,

Together with all manner of Western Produce, such as FLOUR, BACON, FISH, SALT, CARBON OIL, &c., &c.

☞ Wholesale and retail orders solicited and promptly filled on the shortest notice and most reasonable terms.

WOOD, MORRELL & CO.

GEORGE W. YEAGER,

**Wholesale and Retail Dealer in**

**HEATING AND COOK STOVES**

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,

**TIN, COPPER AND SHEET-IRON WARE**

OF HIS OWN MANUFACTURE,

And GENERAL JOBBER in SPOUTING

and all other work in his line.

Virginia Street, near Caroline Street,

**ALTOONA, PA.**

The only dealer in the city having the right to sell the renowned "BARLEY SHEAF" COOK STOVE, the most perfect complete and satisfactory Stove ever introduced to the public

STOCK IMMENSE. - PRICES LOW.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

**EBENSBURG**

**DRUG AND BOOK STORE.**

HAVING recently enlarged our stock we are now prepared to sell at a great reduction from former prices. Our stock consists of Drugs, Medicines, Perfumery, Fancy Soaps, Leon's, Hall's and Allen's Hair Restoratives, Pills, Ointments, Plasters, Liniments, Pain Killers, Citrate Magnesia, Ess Jamaica Ginger, Pure Flavoring Extracts, Essences, Lemon Syrup, Soothing Syrup, Spiced Syrup, Rhubarb, Pure Spices, &c.;

*CIGARS AND TOBACCOS,*

Blank Books, Deeds, Notes and Bonds; Cap, Post, Commercial and all kinds of Note Paper; Envelopes, Pens, Pencils, Arnold's Writing Fluid, Black and Red Ink, Pocket and Pass Books, Magazines, Newspapers, Novels, Histories, Bibles, Religious, Prayer and Toy Books, Penknives, Pipes, &c.

☞ We have added to our stock a lot of FINE JEWELRY, to which we would invite the attention of the ladies.

PHOTOGRAPH ALBUMS at lower prices than ever offered in this place.

Paper and Cigars sold either wholesale or retail. LEMMON & MURRAY,

July 30, 1868. Main Street, Ebensburg.

LOOK WELL TO YOUR UNDERSTANDINGS!

**BOOTS AND SHOES**

**For Men's and Boys' Wear.**

The undersigned respectfully informs his numerous customers and the public generally that he is prepared to manufacture BOOTS and SHOES of any desired size or quality, from the finest French calf-skin boots to the coarsest brogan, in the VERY BEST MANNER, on the shortest notice, and at as moderate prices as like work can be obtained anywhere.

Those who have worn Boots and Shoes made at my establishment need no assurance as to the superior quality of my work. Others can easily be convinced of the fact if they will only give me a trial. Try and be convinced.

☞ Repairing of Boots and Shoes attended to promptly and in a workmanlike manner.

Thankful for past favors I feel confident that my work and prices will commend me to a continuance and increase of the same.

JOHN D. THOMAS.

**Geis & Foster,**

Nos. 113 and 115 Clinton Street,

**Johnstown, Pa.**

invite the attention of buyers to their large and elegant stock of

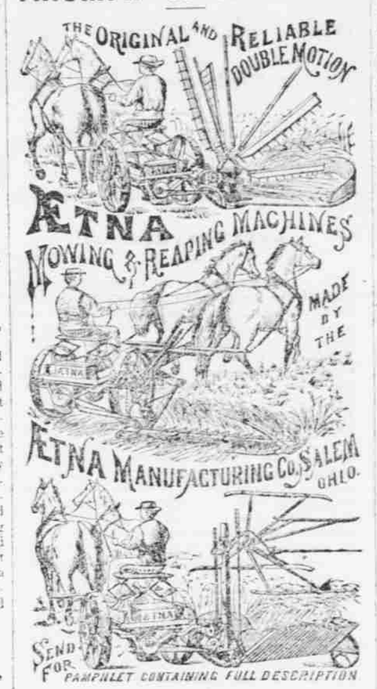
**SUMMER GOODS!**

CONSISTING OF

DRY GOODS, DRESS GOODS,
MILLINERY GOODS, FANCY GOODS,
CARPETS, OIL CLOTHS, &c.,

**AT EVERY PRICE!**

**TRIUMPH OF THE ÆTNA.**




**Mowing Match.**

*From the Batavia (Ohio) Democrat, July, 1867.*

A very spirited and interesting Mowing Match was held on the farm of C. H. Bostwick, Esq., near Campbellsport, in this county, on the 10th inst. There was a large attendance of spectators, and more than ordinary interest manifested in the friendly competition. An agreement had been entered into, between the parties representing the different machines, that only Common Machines (such as are ordinarily offered for sale, and not made for special occasions) should be allowed to enter the contest, each machine should mow an equal amount of grass, and one team and driver should be used for all, in order that the trial might be a fair one, and the merits of the machines alone lay claim to public favor. The "ÆTNA" Mower, made by the ÆTNA Manufacturing Co. of Salem, Ohio, for which Peter H. Bean appeared as agent, proved to have the lightest draught, and this, with its simplicity of construction and beauty of design, combined with its powerful cutting qualities, made it the favorite of the day.

Captain A. T. King, of Charlestown, was chosen as a committee to note the draught of each machine, as indicated by a dynamometer, which was found to be as follows:

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| "ÆTNA," | Draught, | 120 lbs. |
| "BUCKEYE," | " | 175 " |
| "EXCELSIOR," | " | 175 " |
| "WORLD," | " | 175 " |
| "THAYER'S," | " | 165 " |
| "WOOD," | " | 200 " |

☞ For Pamphlet, containing full description of the

"ÆTNA" MOWER AND REAPER,

With FIFTY Reasons Why It Is Superior,

CALL ON, OR ADDRESS,

GEORGE HUNTLEY,

Agent for Cambria County,

[7-13.-tf.] EBENSBURG, PA.

**GREAT**

**CLOSING SALE!**

FOR THE SEASON.

**LADIES' SUITS**

AND

**DRESS GOODS.**

**A. W. ERWIN & CO.**

**172 & 174 Federal St.**

**ALLEGHENY CITY, PA.**

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Ladies' Suits, from | $2.50 | to | $10.00 |
| Hernanis, from | 10 | to | 50 |
| Grenadines, from | 12½ | to | 50 |
| Real Wash Poplins | 12½ | to | 20 |
| Suitings, from | 12½ | to | 25 |

**50 Different Styles of**

**DRESS GOODS!**

**Most Remarkable Bargains.**

ALSO,

**HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS,**

AND

**Men and Boys' Wear,**

**Wholesale and Retail.**

**NEW DRAW FEED,**

**Lock Stitch.**

THERE are some points in a Sewing Machine that ladies desiring to purchase should take into consideration, namely:

*Lightness of Running,*
*Ease of Management,*
*Capacity to do the Work Required,*
*Freedom from Noise, and*
*Non-Liability to get out of Order,*

We claim that the **Improved Elliptic** possesses all these points, and that it is

**THE VERY BEST**

**FAMILY MACHINE**

**NOW MANUFACTURED,**

And we solicit an examination of it. Agents wanted in every county, to whom we will give the most liberal terms. EATON BROTHERS, 19 FIFTH AVE., PITTSBURGH, PA. [6-22.-3m.pd.]

Presidential Campaign

CAPS, CAPES & TORCHES.

Send for ILLUSTRATED CIRCULAR and PRICE LIST

CUNNINGHAM & HILL,

MANUFACTURERS.

**No. 204 Church St'r't,**

*PHILADELPHIA.*

June 20, 1872.-3m.